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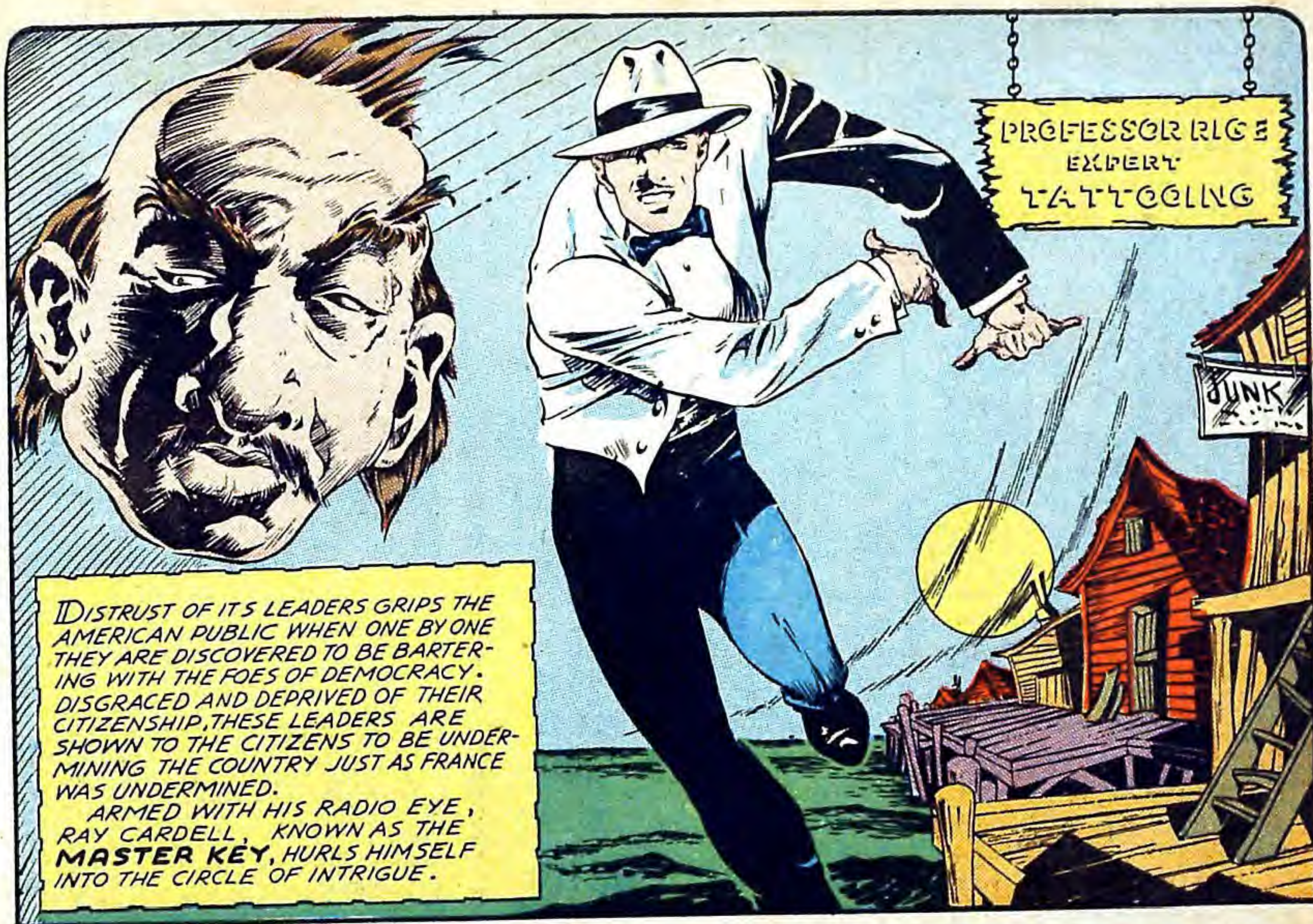
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# MASTER KEY



AT THE NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IN WASHINGTON, A COURT-MARTIAL IS IN SESSION.



...GUILTY OF HIGH TREASON TO THE GOVERNMENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.







A DISGRACE TO  
THE GLORY OF  
THE UNIFORM!



I'M INNOCENT!  
I'M INNOCENT!

GUARDS STRIP THE PRISONER  
OF ALL NAVAL INSIGNIA.



ONLY ONE STAUNCH FRIEND...  
SUAVE RAY CARDELL, DARES VISIT  
THE DISGRACED OFFICER.

BELIEVE ME, RAY,  
THOSE PAPERS FOUND  
ON MY PERSON WERE  
PLACED THERE BY SOME-  
ONE ELSE TO DISCREDIT  
ME. NEVER WOULD I FAIL  
THE TRUST PLACED IN ME!

SHAW, IF YOU'RE  
INNOCENT, I'LL  
FIND SOME  
WAY TO PROVE  
IT. BUT, IF  
YOU'RE GUILTY..



LEAVING THE PRISONER, RAY  
STATIONS HIMSELF AT THE MAIN  
GATE AT THE NAVY YARD.

THE MOSQUITO SUB-  
MARINE PLANS PLANTED  
ON SHAW MIGHT BE  
INTERESTING TO  
SOME OF THESE  
WORKERS... A  
CLOSE SURVEY  
WON'T HURT!

THE  
PENETRATING  
RAY IS THE  
THING FOR  
THIS JOB!



SUDDENLY, THE WEIRD RADIO  
ACTIVE RAY SHOOT'S FORTH  
TRANSFORMING RAY CARDELL  
INTO THE MYSTERIOUS MASTER  
KEY.



PENETRATING THE OUTER CLOTH-  
ING OF ONE OF THE MEN, HE  
SEES...

HMM... THAT BIRD'S  
WALKING OUT WITH  
ONE OF THE BLUE-  
PRINTS! I'LL HAVE  
TO SEE WHERE  
HE'S TAKING IT.



KEEPING IN THE SHADOWS, THE  
MASTER KEY FOLLOWS THE  
MARKED MAN.



HE'S GOING INTO  
THAT TATTOO  
PLACE. I'LL TAG  
ALONG WITH HIM!



PASSWORD?

AMERICA  
BLEEDS!







THROWN OFF BALANCE THE  
MASTER KEY TAKES THE WRATH  
OF THE KILLERS.

UGH! TAKE THAT  
YOU DIRTY DOG!



OUT OF THE  
WAY, MEN.  
LET ME FINISH  
I'M!

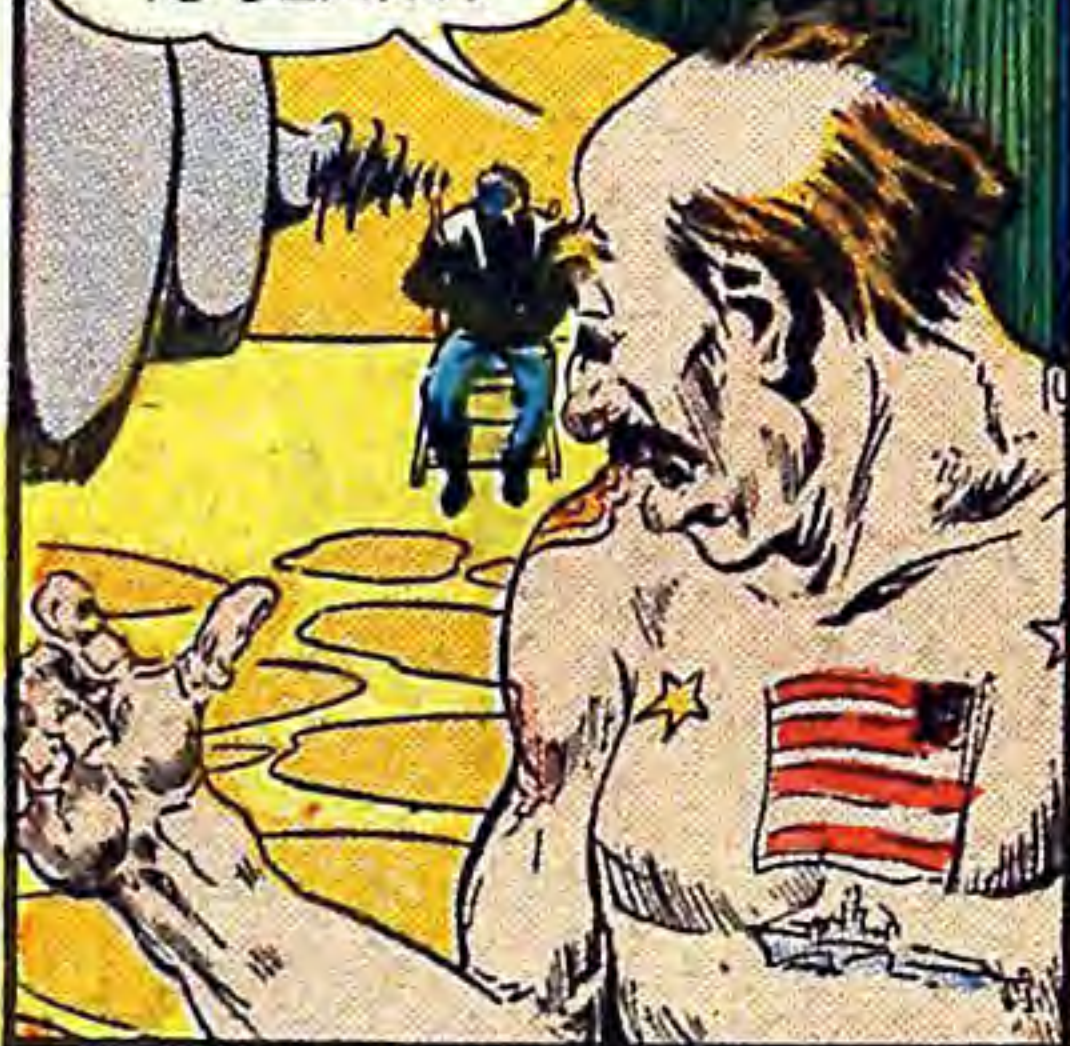


WAIT! HE'S OUT  
COLD, I'VE A BETTER  
IDEA!



TIED, THE UNCONSCIOUS FIGURE  
OF THE MASTER KEY IS LEFT TO  
DIE.

IN A SHORT WHILE THAT  
DRILL WILL PENETRATE HIS  
HEAD, HE WILL BLEED  
TO DEATH.



NOW THAT THE INTERRUPTION IS  
OVER... WE WILL CONTINUE OUR  
MEETING.



THE PLANS FOR THE  
MOSQUITO SUBMARINE  
WILL BE PLANTED ON VICE  
ADMIRAL HODES. WHEN  
EXPOSED, AMERICA WILL THINK  
HE BETRAYED HER. HA, HA...  
SOON EVERY IMPORTANT MAN  
WILL BE SUSPECTED OF  
TREASON.



MEANWHILE, THE SECONDS TICK,  
AND EACH TICK BRINGS THE DRILL  
CLOSER AND CLOSER...



GO NOW, HURRY, WE  
HAVE BUSINESS WITH  
VICE ADMIRAL HODES...  
BUSINESS THAT WILL  
BRAND HIM A  
TRAITOR TO HIS  
BELOVED  
AMERICA.  
HA, HA, HA!



A SHORT WHILE LATER, AT THE  
GRAND NAVY BALL.

VICE ADMIRAL  
HODES, MAY I  
PRESENT MY  
DAUGHTER,  
ANNABELLE.

A PLEASURE  
ADMIRAL SNIDE,  
MAY I HAVE THIS  
DANCE, MISS  
SNIDE?

CERTAINLY!









IN THE SPLIT SECOND REMAINING BEFORE THE DRILL TEARS THRU HIS HEAD, THE MASTER KEY GOES INTO ACTION.



THE PENETRATING RAY RIPS THE STEEL DRILL IN HALF.



NOW TO GET FREE OF THESE ROPES.



UTILIZING ALL HIS STRENGTH, MASTER KEY TEARS HIMSELF FREE.



I'VE GOT TO FIND THAT TATTOOED GUY! I WANT TO ASK HIM SOME QUESTIONS.



HAS RIGE LEFT TO CONTACT THE NAZI SHIP, YET?

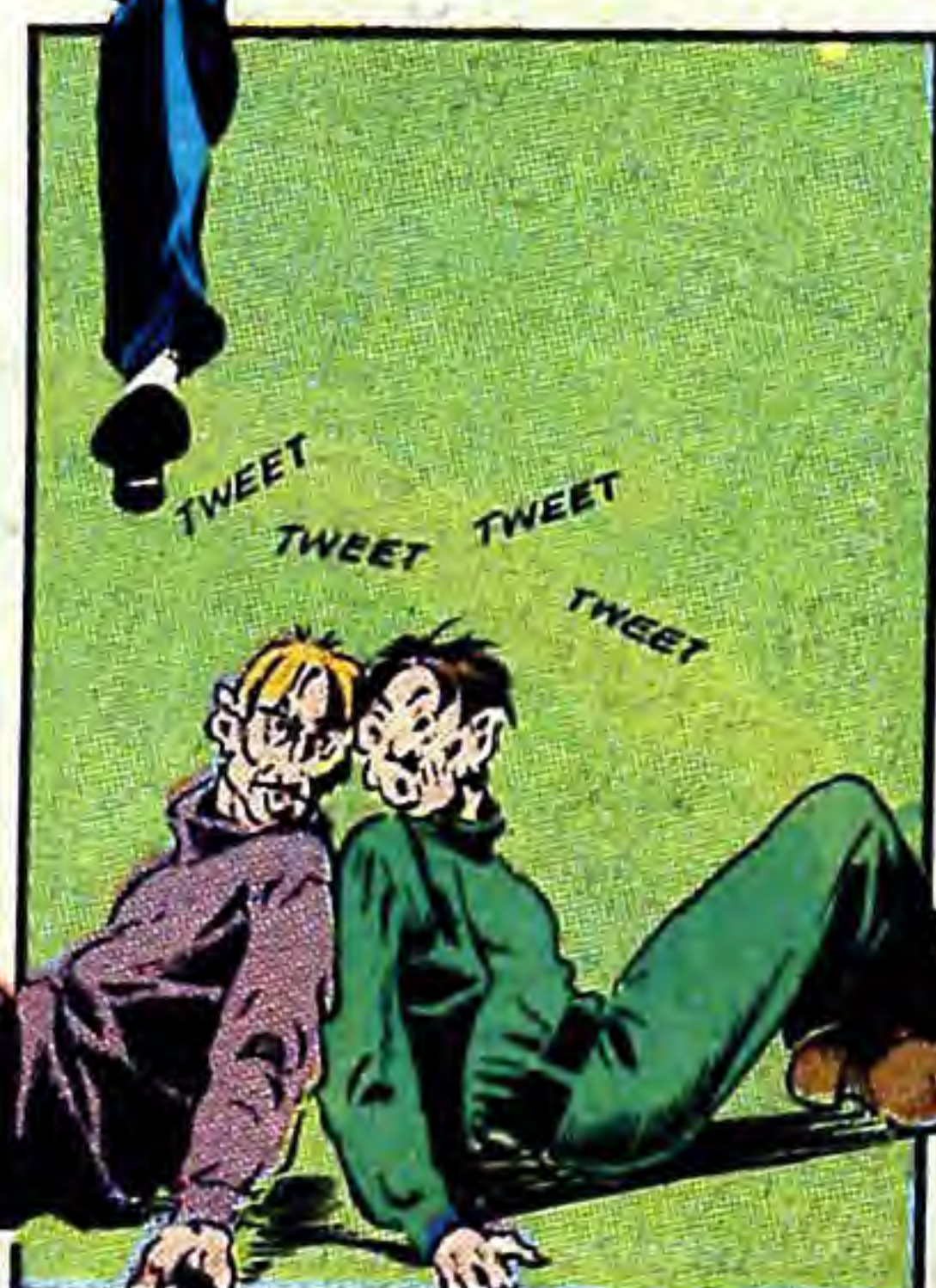
YA! YA!



EXCUSE ME, BOYS!



TWEET  
TWEET TWEET  
TWEET



MEANWHILE, RIGE SETS OUT TO DELIVER HIS REPORT TO A NAZI SUBMARINE WAITING AT SEA.



HELLO, ART GALLERY!







WHY, YOU AGAIN!  
I'LL... I'LL TEAR  
YOUR BRAINS  
OUT!

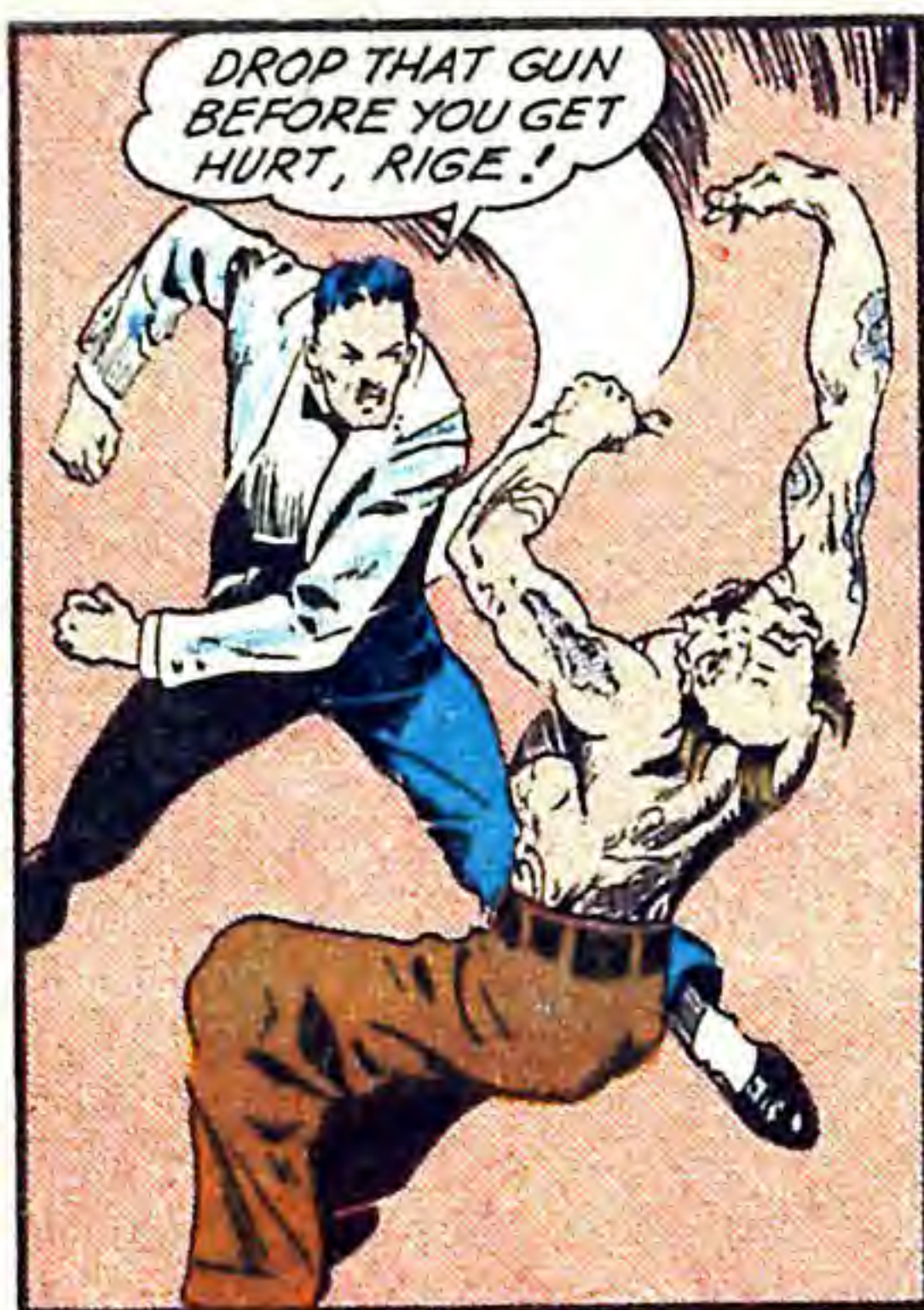


NOT THIS  
TIME RIGE!

SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH  
MASTER KEY BATTLES FURIOUSLY  
WITH THE POWERFUL TATTOOED  
NAZI AGENT.







DROP THAT GUN BEFORE YOU GET HURT, RIGE!



THE SMASHING FORCE OF THE HEAVY BODY UPON THE STEERING GEAR, THE SPEEDBOAT SUDDENLY SWERVES FROM ITS COURSE...



...SENDING BOTH MEN HURLING INTO THE TURBULENT SEA.



I CAN'T AFFORD TO LET THIS GUY DROWN! THE F.B.I. WOULD LIKE TO TALK TO HIM!



A SHORT TIME LATER...

WHEW! A FEW MORE MINUTES AND I'D A NEVER MADE IT!



THE SEA HAD DONE ITS WORK WELL IN WASHING OFF THE PAINTED TATTOOS AND DYES FROM THE BODY OF PROFESSOR RIGE, REVEALING...

WHY IT'S... ADMIRAL SNIDE!



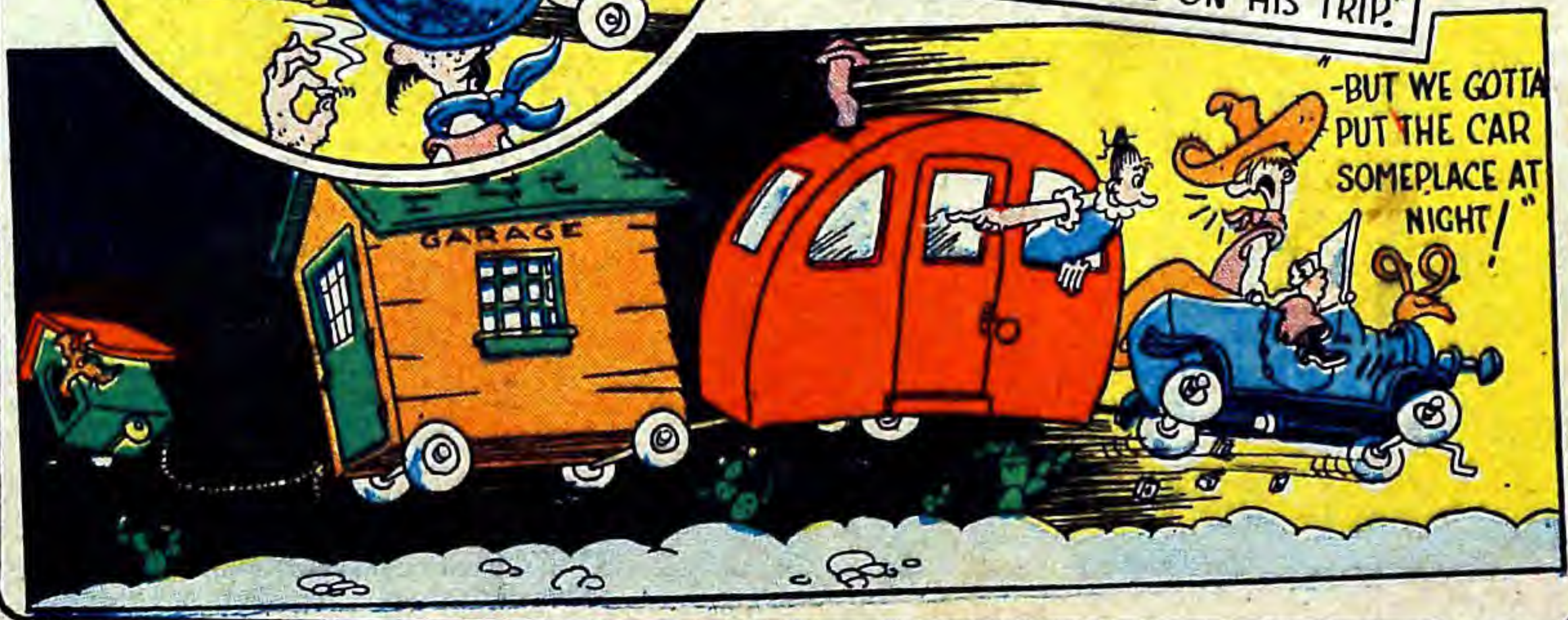
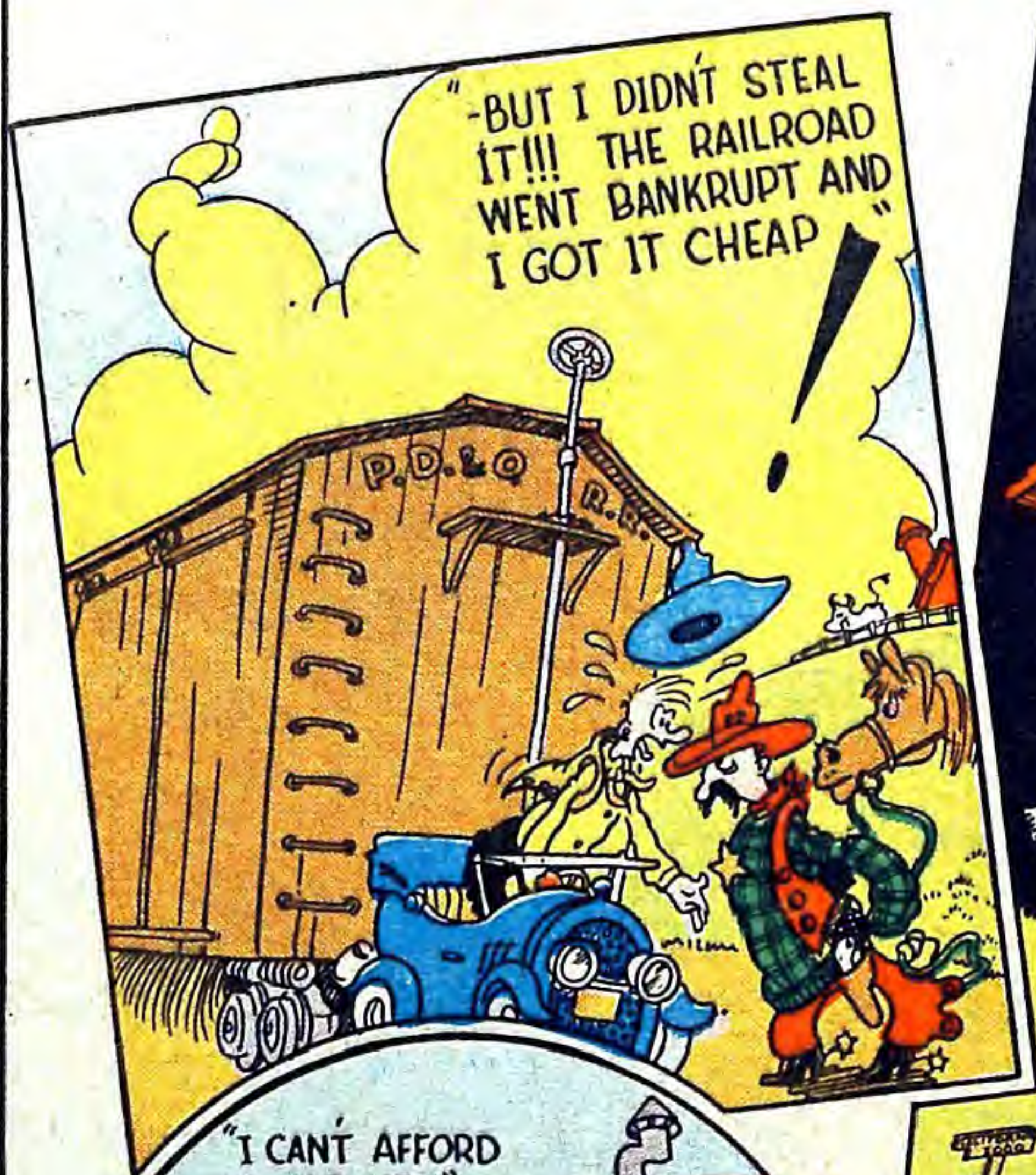
WATCH THAT GUY, BUDDY. I'VE GOT TO CALL THE POLICE!



Washington  
The Press Guardian  
ADMIRALS SHAW & HODES REINSTATED TO FORMER RANKS



# DOWN THE TRAIL





# CALLING ALL CARS

IT WAS ONLY A FIRE THAT SENT PAT POWERS AND HIS SIDEKICK, SANDY O'SHAY, OF THE FAMOUS RADIO SQUAD, INTO A BREATH TAKING ADVENTURE.



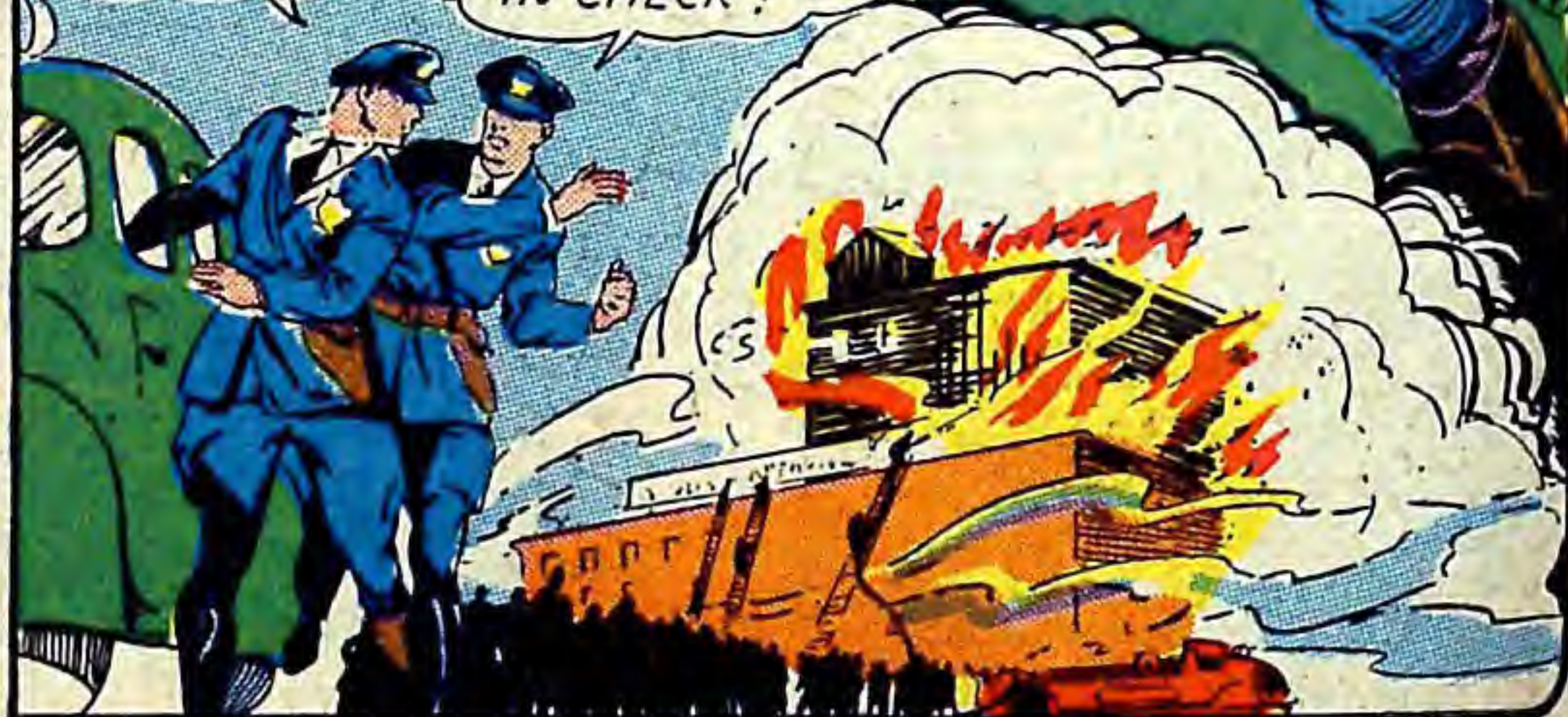
... AS A RADIO CAR CRUISES ABOUT THE CITY ...

CALLING ALL CARS...  
PROCEED TO  
ANDERS WARE-  
HOUSE NUMBER  
ONE, BIG FIRE  
STAND BY.....

THAT'S US, PAT...  
LET'S GO!

WHEW! WHAT  
A BLAZE!

COME ON, SANDY...  
WE'VE GOT TO  
KEEP THIS CROWD  
IN CHECK!





SUDDENLY, FROM A WINDOW ON THE TOP FLOOR...



HELP! HELP! I...

HERE'S MR. ANDERS, THE OWNER!



LOOK, THAT GIRL IS TRAPPED! WHO IS IT, MR. ANDERS?

IT'S KATE COLLINS, MY SECRETARY! I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD LEFT THE BUILDING!

I'M GOING IN! THAT GIRL ...

HEY... DON'T BE CRAZY! YOU'LL BE KILLED!



WITH STUBBORN COURAGE, PAT POWERS DASHES THROUGH A WALL OF FLAMES!



PHEW... THAT WAS CLOSE!



SHE MUST BE IN HERE... AND IT'S LOCKED FROM THE OUTSIDE! THIS WILL.....



FAINTED... POOR KID!



A TINY CAPSULE IN HER HAND...? WHAT....?



I'LL JUST SLIP THIS INTO MY POCKET. NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!











DID YOU SEE THAT?  
I THREW THE CAPSULE  
IN AND THE FIRE  
BLAZED TWICE  
AS HIGH!

I'M THINKING  
MISS COLLINS  
IS DUE FOR  
SOME QUESTIONING!



SHE LIVES AT  
THE PLAZA  
HOTEL! LET'S GO!



MEANWHILE, IN THE HOTEL  
APARTMENT OF KATE COLLINS...

BUT I TELL YOU I  
SAID NOTHING TO  
THE POLICE ABOUT  
THE FIRE-CAPSULES.  
THEY DON'T SUSPECT  
A THING!

IT'S GOING  
TO STAY  
THAT WAY.  
YOU'RE TOO  
DANGEROUS  
TO BE KEPT  
AROUND!



GET YOUR COAT...  
WE'RE GOING  
FOR A LITTLE  
RIDE!

NO... NO!  
LEAVE ME  
ALONE, YOU  
BEAST! I...



THIS CHLOROFORM  
WILL TAKE THE  
FIGHT OUT OF  
YOU!

UMMMMM!



AT THAT MOMENT...

THE CLERK SAID  
MISS COLLINS'  
ROOM IS AT  
THE END OF  
THE HALL.



HERE IT IS.  
SAY....!

CHLOROFORM!  
I SMELL TROUBLE!



CAN'T BE  
CAUGHT  
HERE!

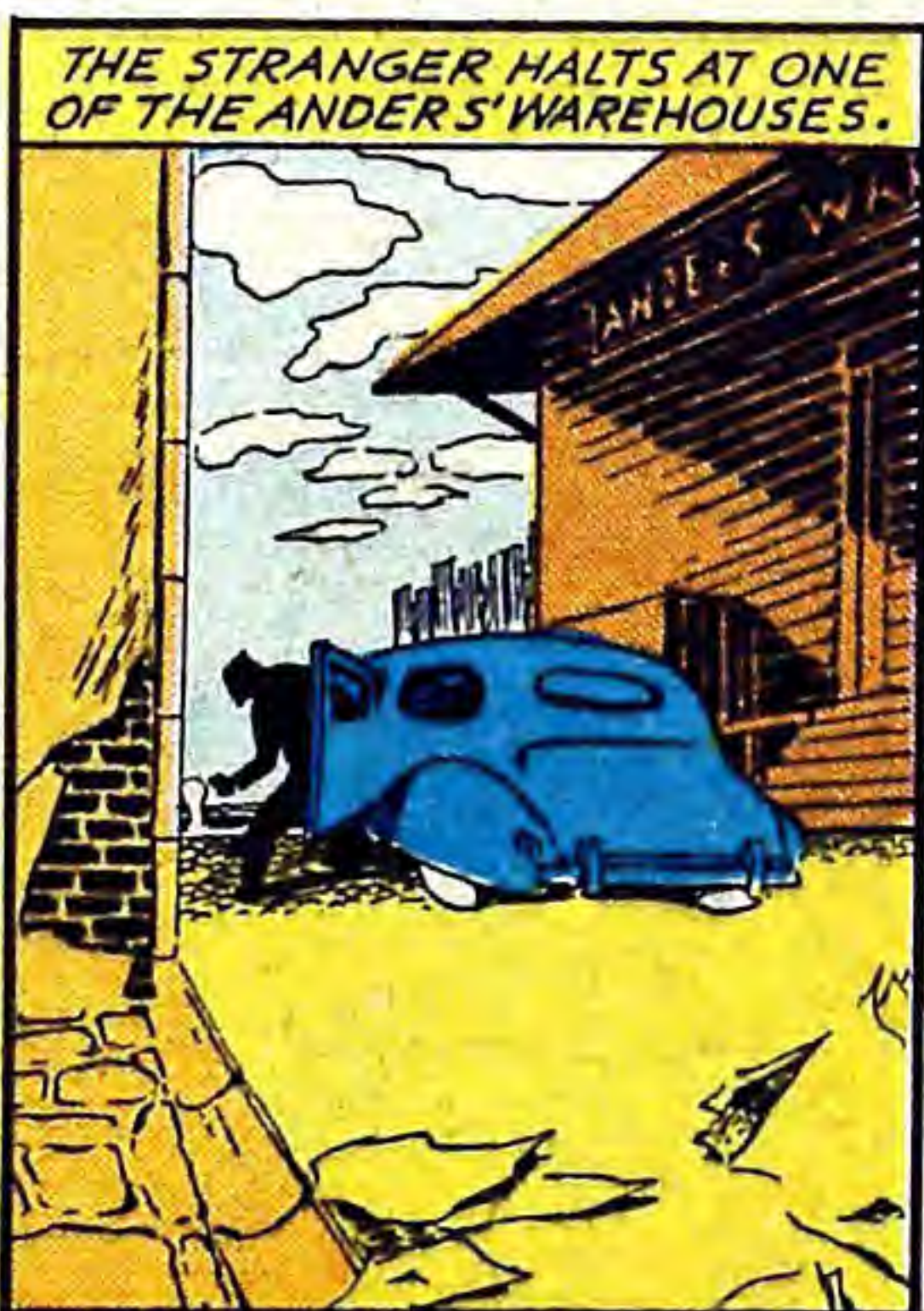
HEY....IS  
ANYONE IN  
THERE?  
OPEN UP!



PHEW! OPEN  
ALL THE WINDOWS,  
SANDY!

LOOKS LIKE  
MISS COLLINS  
IS OUT FROM  
THE FUMES.







PAT POWERS ARRIVES AT THE WAREHOUSE AND....



I'M SURE THAT GUY CAME IN HERE....

THE DARING PATROLMAN'S KEEN SENSE OF HEARING WARNS HIM OF DANGER...



HIDING ON ME, EH?



A FEW OF THESE...

OWWWW!



...AND THESE

AS THE MEN BATTLE, A SMALL BOX IS SHAKEN TO THE EDGE OF AN OVERHANGING SHELF, AND..



...IT FALLS STRIKING POWERS IN THE HEAD!



UGHHH!



HA, HA! THIS WILL BE THE END OF THE COPPER... AND THE WAREHOUSE!



WHEN THESE FIRE-CAPSULES ARE IGNITED, IT'LL BE OVER IN A FEW MINUTES!

BUT THE FEARLESS PAT POWERS REGAINS HIS SENSES, AND...



OOH... MY HEAD! HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?

HE'S COME TO! BETTER MAKE MY EXIT!





HE'S MAKING FOR THE ROOF!



AH... HAVEN'T LOST MY FORM YET!

OOOFFFF...!



AT THAT MOMENT, WAREHOUSE WORKMEN DASH IN AND...

SAY... WHAT'S GOING ON... WOW! A FIRE!

QUICK! GET WATER BUCKETS AND DOUSE THESE FLAMES BEFORE THEY REACH THE CAPSULES ON THE FLOOR!



GOOD WORK, MEN! THE FLAMES ARE OUT! NOW TO UNMASK THIS GUY!



MR. ANDERS!

WELL I'LL BE...! SO HE'S THE FIRE BUG!

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN I COULDN'T GET AWAY WITH IT! ONLY WANTED THE INSURANCE MONEY! LET'S GO, OFFICER!



I DISCOVERED MR. ANDERS' PLOT BUT HE THREATENED TO KILL ME IF I TALKED. HE THOUGHT I WOULD DIE IN THE FIRE, BUT YOU SAVED ME AND UPSET HIS PLANS!

ANDERS WILL BE TAKEN CARE OF FOR A LONG TIME... BY THE STATE!

LATER, AT THE HOSPITAL....



# THE HAUNTED HILL



"Master Johnny, Master Johnny!" the excited voice of old Rufus brought fifteen-year-old Johnny Bailey out of a sound sleep.

"I seen them, seen them with my own eyes, the ghosts of Haunted Hill!" Rufus shouted at the startled lad. "They was all in white and carrying a body!"

"What!" Johnny shouted, as he jumped out of bed. Quickly, he slipped into a grey uniform that resembled that of the old Confederate days but today stood as Young Johnny Rebel's threat to all enemies of the American way. "Rufus, he shouted, 'I've told you over and over again, there are no such things as ghosts!'"

The full moon cast weird shadows over the landscape as the figure of Johnny Rebel raced up the path that led to the top of the haunted hill.

Suddenly, he stopped short, as a huge white form rose in front of him. Johnny froze in his tracks.

The ghost came closer and closer. Swiftly the boy leaped at the white object—he clutched hard and through the outer covering, felt the touch of a human body. It was real! It was a man!

"Wham!" Like a piston he sank his fist into the pit of Mister Ghost. "Here's something to remember

Johnny Rebel by!" he shouted, as he sent blow after blow at the struggling form, until the white sheeted figure lay in a crumpled heap on the ground. As Johnny gagged and bound his attacker, a voice cried, "Nice work, Steve. I knew you'd lay him out!" The speaker was not visible.

Instantly, Johnny Rebel whipped the white sheet off the man and threw it around himself.

"Coming," he whispered softly, in an effort to disguise his voice, as he approached the well-known cave of Haunted Hill.

Inside, through the dim light, he saw several men standing over a securely bound figure. One of the men removed a hot iron from a fire, looked at it and said, "The iron's ready." Instantly, the helpless figure was seized.

Johnny caught a glimpse of the man's face. It was Sullivan, the chemical engineer at the navy yard.

The man with the hot iron bent close. "Now, do I get that poison gas formula—or shall I roast the skin off your?" But, the sentence remained unfinished. Johnny Rebel removed the white sheet, rolled it into a ball and hurled it in the speaker's face.

With a mighty leap, he landed atop the startled figure. Both men

fell to the ground and struggled. The hot iron drew closer to Johnny's face. Swiftly, his right hand shot out and clutched the iron. Looking up for a moment, Johnny saw a shadow on the wall. A gun coming down toward his head. Johnny ducked and the butt struck the skull of the man with the iron. Swiftly, the boy brought his right shoulder up into the chin of the newcomer.

"Two down!" Johnny yelled, as he turned to the remaining one charging at him.

"Here goes!" he shouted, as he dived into a somersault, smacking his feet against the side of the thug's face, sending him crashing against the stone wall, head first.

All of them out cold. Johnny rushed to the helpless Sullivan and freed him.

"Thank you, thank you," the engineer said weakly. "With men like you, I mean, er, boys like you, this country has nothing to fear!"

Outside the cave Johnny instructed the engineer to explain everything to the approaching police and vanished into the darkness.

A short while later, Johnny lay on his bed as old Rufus entered and said, "I sent the police when you didn't come right back. You're right, Master Johnny, there are no ghosts—but had humans!"

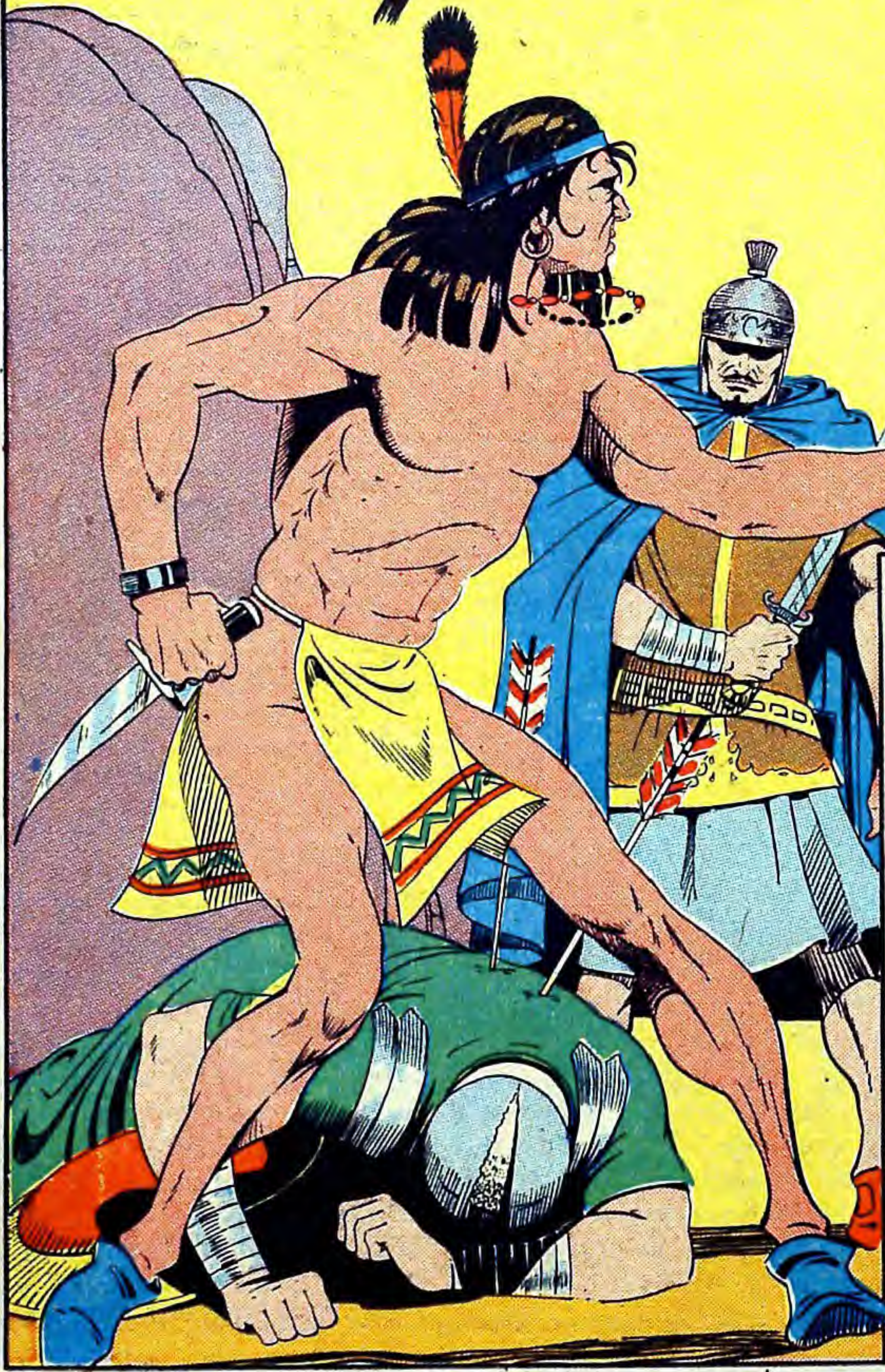


# HAILE

THE

## Magician

BURIED FOR MANY CENTURIES WITH THE MYSTERY OF MAGIC IN HIS CHARMED SPEARHEAD, HAILE, THE MAGICIAN, RETURNS TO LIFE TO BATTLE THE INJUSTICES OF THE PRESENT DAY WORLD.



1541 IN SOUTH AMERICA, AN IMPOVERISHED NOBLEMAN AND SON LOOK ON WITH DISFAVOR AT THE CRUELTY OF THE SPANISH CONQUISTADORS IN THEIR DEALINGS WITH THE NATIVES.

I THOUGHT WE CAME TO PLANT, AND TO CIVILIZE THE NATIVES, NOT BRUTALIZE THEM?

I'M TIRED OF THIS BLOODSHED TOO, FATHER. WE MUST DO SOMETHING FOR THESE POOR SAVAGES!





...AND LATE THAT NIGHT, THE FATHER AND SON, QUIETLY, SLIP AWAY FROM THE CAMP.

WE MUST HURRY... WHILE THEY ARE ASLEEP!

TO THE MAONI CHIEF... WE MUST HAVE WORDS WITH HIM!



YES, I AM CHIEF XINGU OF THE MAONI INDIANS.

MY NAME IS HALE AND THIS IS MY SON... RATHER THAN TOLERATE OUR CRUEL SPANISH COMPANIONS WE HAVE COME TO OFFER OUR SERVICES TO YOU AND YOUR PEOPLE.



THE FOLLOWING DAY AT THE MOUNTAIN HOME OF THE MAONI INDIANS.

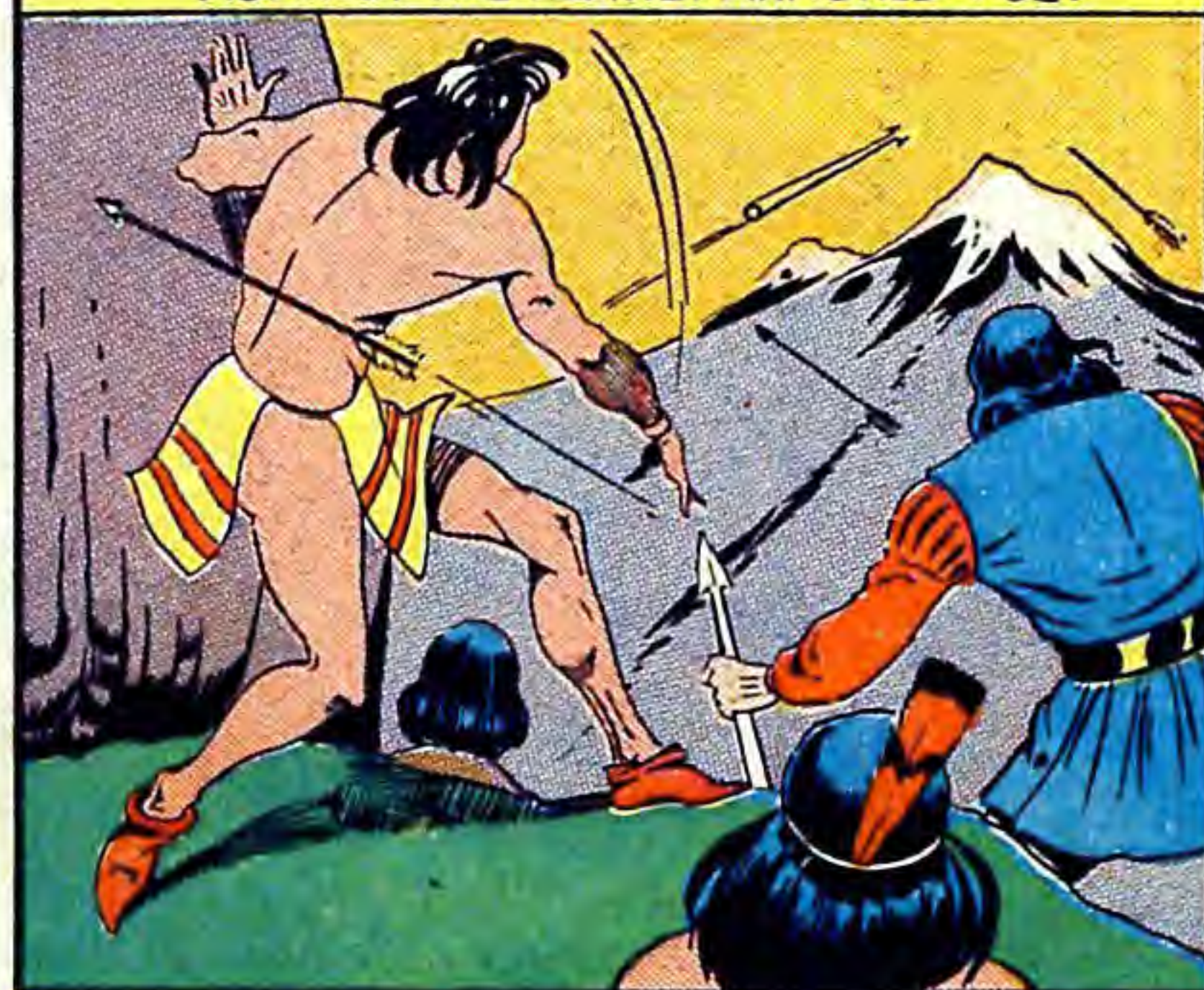
BUT UNKNOWN TO THE HALES, THE CONQUISTADORS HAVE BEEN FOLLOWING THEIR TRAIL.

ARMED MEN APPROACH! IF THIS IS A TRAP, YOU DIE!

GIVE US SPEARS AND WE'LL SHOW YOU WE'D RATHER DIE FIGHTING THOSE SCOUNDRELS THAN LIVE IN THEIR COMPANY.



FATHER AND SON BRAVELY LEAD THE ATTACK AGAINST THE HEAVILY ARMORED FOE.



MY TIME IS UP, SON... CARRY ON THE WORTHY NAME OF HALE!

FATHER! I'LL AVENGE YOU!



BUT THE ELDER HALE FALLS MORTALLY WOUNDED.

WHEN ALL ELSE FAILS, WE BRING THE FORCES OF NATURE INTO PLAY!



CARRY ON! ROUT THE ENEMY!

THE FIERCE CHARGE FORCES THE SPANIARDS TO BREAK AND FLEE IN DISORDERED RETREAT.



A BRAVE SPIRIT AND A VALIANT SPEAR!

POOR FATHER... HE GAVE UP HIS LIFE FOR THE FREEDOM OF OTHERS.

HALE, YOU AND YOUR FATHER FOUGHT BRAVELY IN OUR DEFENSE... NEVER AGAIN WILL AN INVADER RISK STORMING OUR MOUNTAIN HEIGHTS.



CENTURIES BEFORE ITS USE BECAME KNOWN TO OTHER PARTS OF THE WORLD, THE HIGHLY CIVILIZED MAONI'S KNEW THE VALUE OF CONTROLLED LIGHTNING

LATER, THE ENEMY HAS BEEN DISPERSED.





YOUR BRAVERY AND WISDOM CAN ONLY BE A GIFT FROM THE GODS. STAY HERE WITH ME AND MY PEOPLE AND SOME DAY SUCCEED ME AS RULER.

I SHALL BE HONORED TO SERVE PERSONS AS HIGHLY CIVILIZED AS YOU AND YOUR FOLLOWERS.



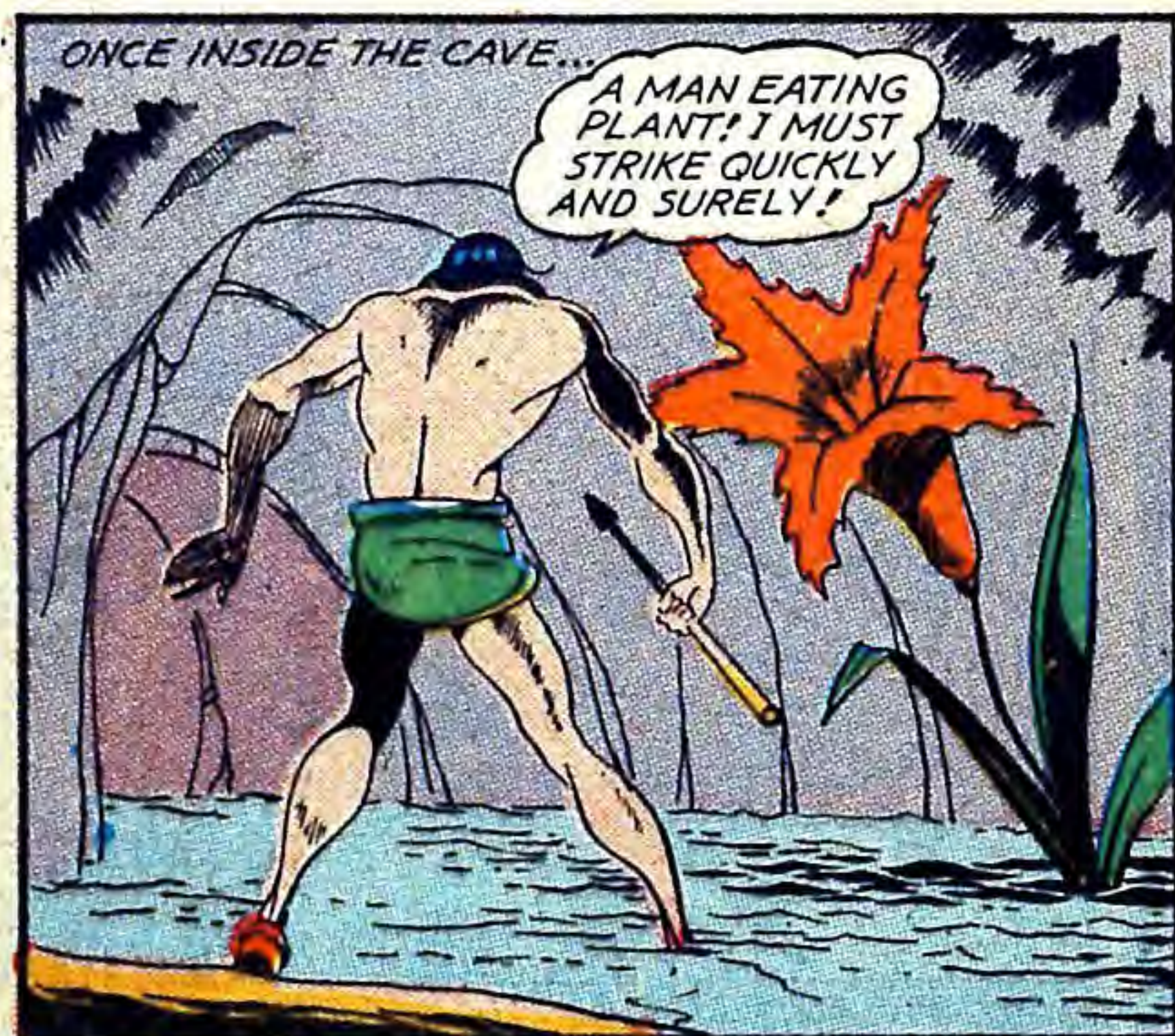
YOUR SPEAR, WAS IT 'MAGIC'?

NO, MERELY THE RESULT OF SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE. THE THIRD TALENT A MAN MUST POSSESS TO MASTER HIS WORLD! BUT FIRST YOU MUST PASS THE PRELIMINARY TESTS! COME... THEY SHALL BEGIN!



YOUR COURAGE AND SKILL WITH THE SPEAR WILL CONQUER THIS LEGENDARY MAONI PHYSICAL TEST. I WILL AWAIT YOU AT THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE.

AS QUALIFICATION FOR CHIEFTAIN-ELECT OF THE MAONIS, YOUNG HALE IS SENT INTO A DARK CAVE FROUGHT WITH UNKNOWN PERILS.



ONCE INSIDE THE CAVE...

A MAN EATING PLANT! I MUST STRIKE QUICKLY AND SURELY!



EVERY LIVING THING HAS A VULNERABLE POINT. THERE, I FOUND IT!

BUT, WITH UNERRING PRECISION, HALE DRIVES HIS SPEAR TO THE CORE OF THE PLANT AND THE CRUSHING PETALS WITHER AWAY.



TREACHEROUS SHOALS INFESTED WITH CANNIBAL FISH AND A FLIMSY CRAFT FOR THE CROSSING!

A HAZARD OF EVEN GREATER PROPORTIONS NEXT CHALLENGES HIS COURAGE.



THOSE FISH HAVEN'T EATEN ANYTHING BUT EACH OTHER IN YEARS... WHAT A TREAT I'D BE!

WITH COOL POISE, THE YOUTH CROSSES SAFELY TO THE BANK.



WHAT'S THIS?

A CLAPPING OF WINGS ANNOUNCES A SIGHT THAT MAKES THE BLOOD RUN COLD.





AT LEAST ONE OF THESE BIRDS IS CONVINCED HE SHOULD HAVE STAYED AT HOME.

UNDAUNTED, HALE SPEARS THE LEADER OF THE EERIE FORMATION.



THESE BIRDS DON'T SEEM TO MIND FIGHTING AMONGST THEMSELVES.

WIELDING HIS SPEAR LIKE A CLUB, THE BRAVE YOUTH CALMLY FELS THE FIERCE ATTACKERS.



I HAVE A FEELING THIS BIRD WILL SERVE ME!

HALE CAPTURES THE LAST LIVING BIRD, AND....



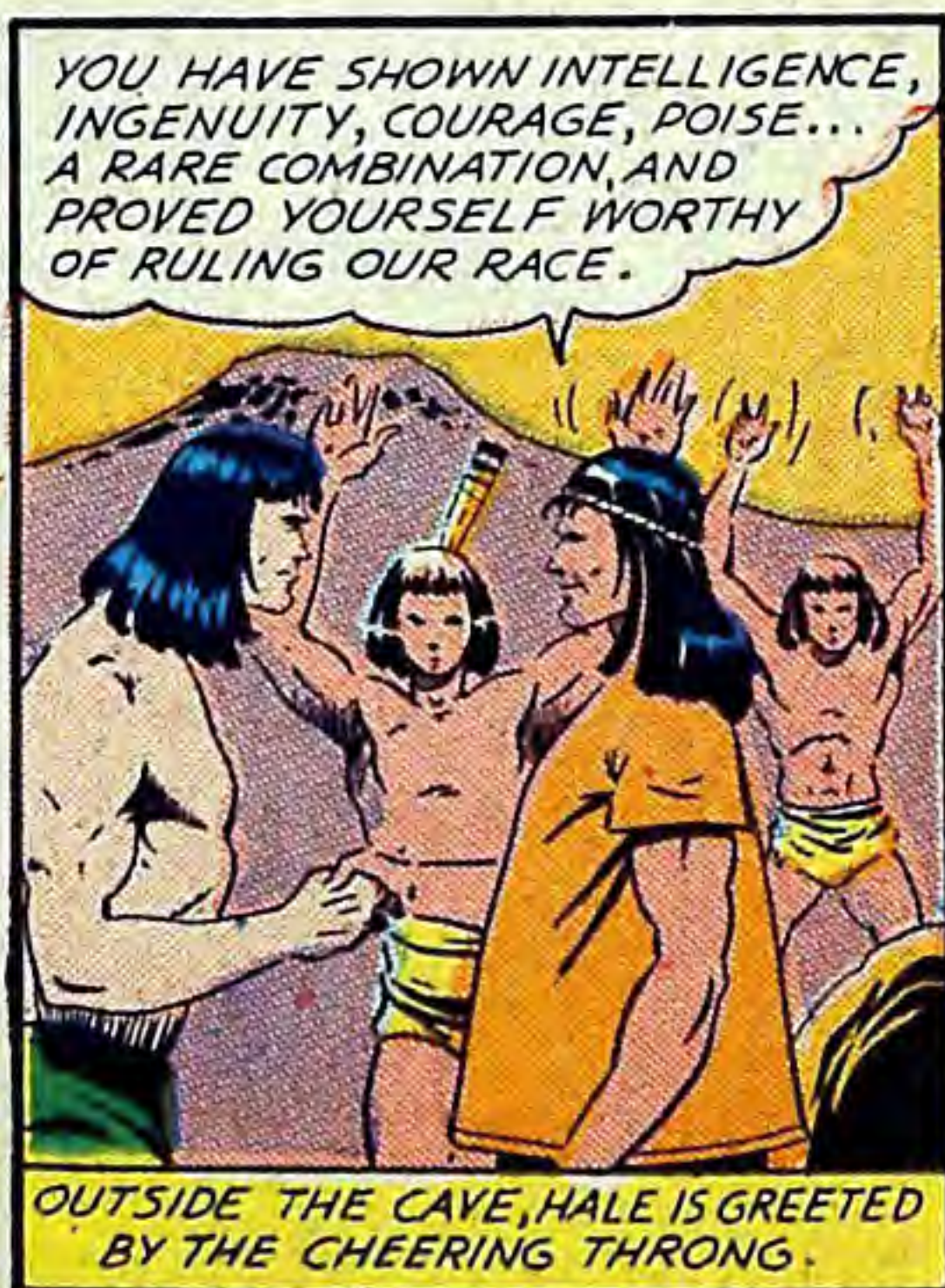
WHO SAYS MAN CANNOT FLY?

... PROCEEDS TO THE LAST OF THE DEADLY TESTS... A FIERY VOLCANO CRATER, THAT HURLS A SCORCHING HEAT AND SEARING FLAME.



I'VE MADE IT! THERE'S THE OTHER END OF THE CAVE.

A MOMENT LATER, THE BRAVE YOUTH NEARS HIS GOAL.



YOU HAVE SHOWN INTELLIGENCE, INGENUITY, COURAGE, POISE... A RARE COMBINATION, AND PROVED YOURSELF WORTHY OF RULING OUR RACE.

OUTSIDE THE CAVE, HALE IS GREETED BY THE CHEERING THROG.



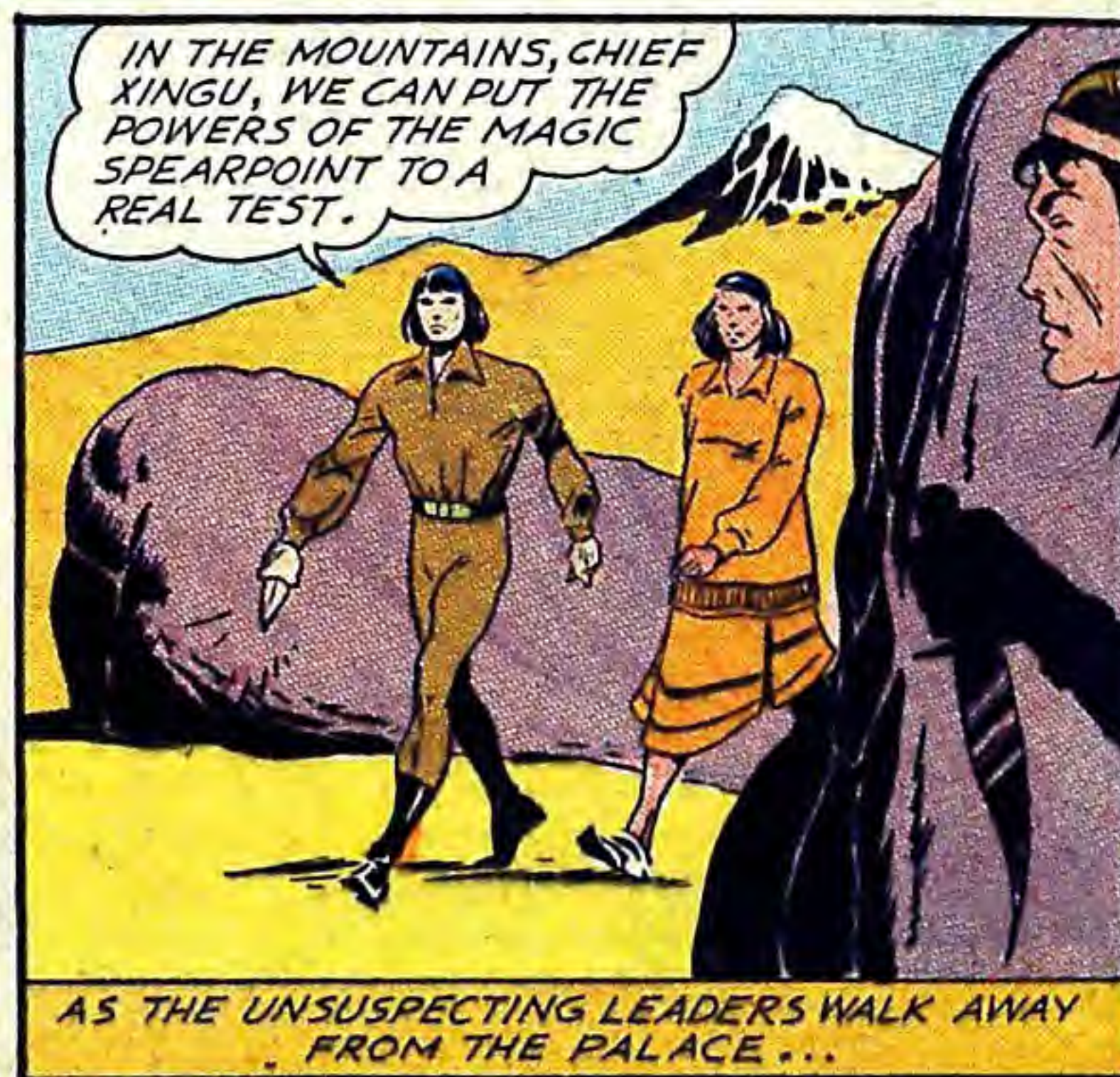
... AND NOW FOR THE SECRETS OF THE NATURAL AND SUPER-NATURAL SCIENCE AND MAGIC! WHEN I HAVE IMPARTED THIS KNOWLEDGE TO YOU, I WILL CROWN YOU CHIEF.



THIS ILLUSION IS FAIRLY SIMPLE ... NOW WATCH CLOSELY.

CHIEF XINGU SPENDS MONTH AFTER MONTH SECRETLY IN-STRUCTING HIS PUPIL IN MAGIC.





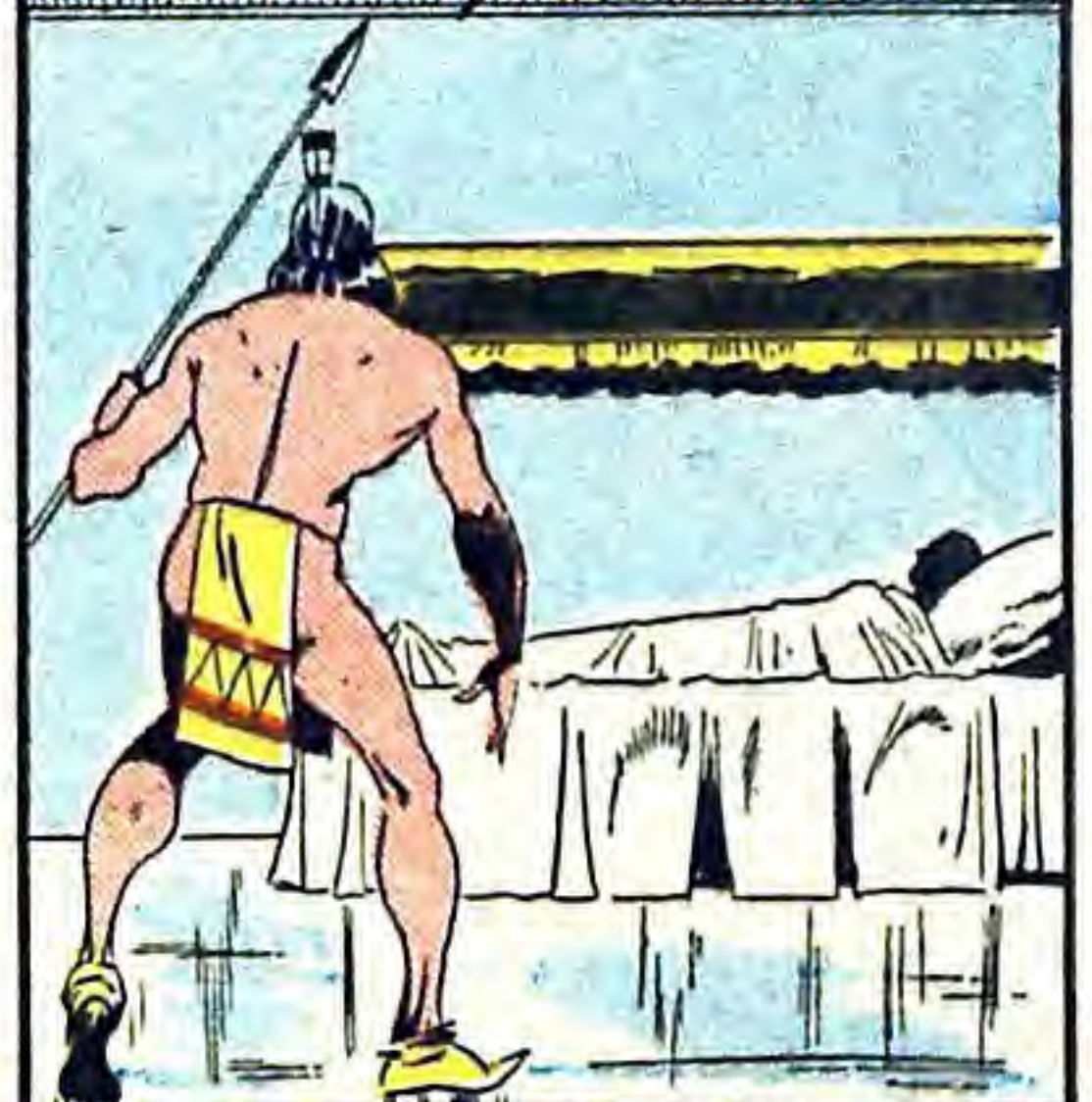


NEXT DAY, THE GRIEF-STROKEN CHIEF LEADS A MOURNFUL PROCESSION TO A TOMB ATOP A HIGH MOUNTAIN.



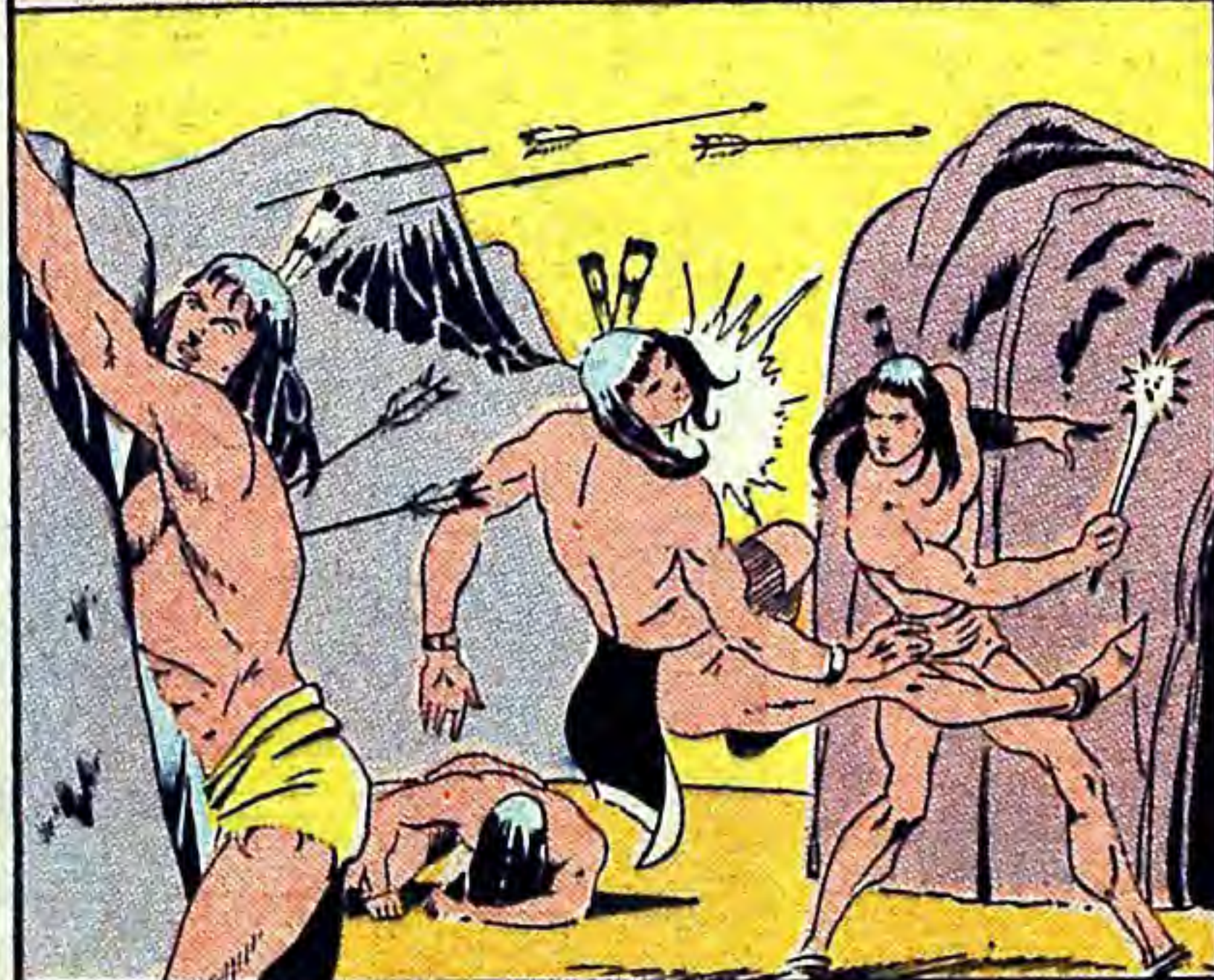
THE DEED OF ONE GREEDY, JEALOUS MAN HAS REMOVED THE ONE HEIR CAPABLE OF LEADING THE MAONIS, WHOSE CIVILIZATION IS THUS DOOMED TO DESTROY ITSELF. BUT HALE SOMEDAY SHALL RISE AGAIN.

HE IS DEAD! NOW TO CAPTURE POWER FOR MYSELF!



SOON, THE AGING CHIEF DIES OF A BROKEN HEART.

XINGU'S PREDICTION BECOMES A FACT AS CIVIL WAR RAGES THROUGHOUT MAONI TERRITORY.



COUNTLESS YEARS PASS, AND THE STORY IS EVER THE SAME, DEATH AND BLOODSHED UNTIL THE LAST OF THE MAONI'S PERISH FROM THE EARTH.

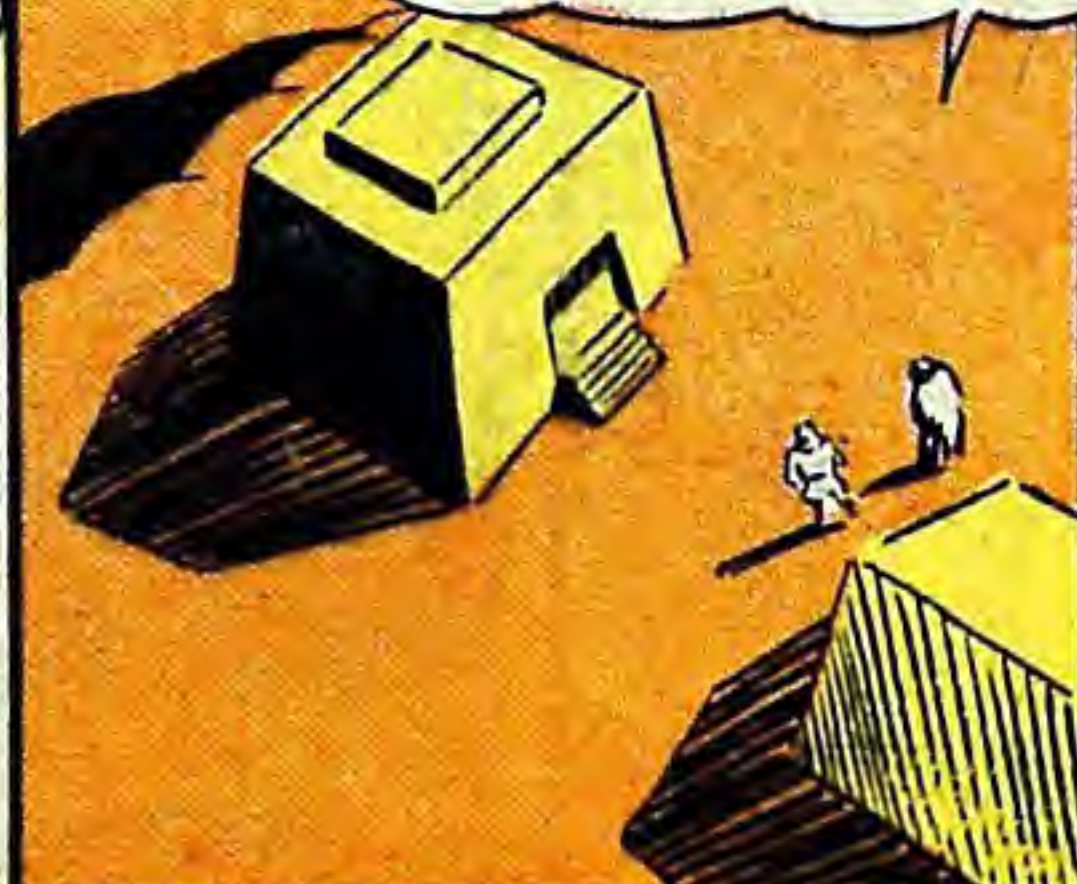
CENTURIES LATER, IN THE YEAR 1941 HENRY STARRETT, AMERICAN SCIENTIST, AND HIS DAUGHTER, LOIS, ARRIVE TO INVESTIGATE THE INTRIGUING LEGEND.

THAT MUST BE THE MOUNTAIN, AHEAD THERE.

OH, I CAN HARDLY WAIT... DO YOU SUPPOSE HE'LL REALLY COME TO LIFE?



CAMPED RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF THE CASE WE CAN'T MISS THE GREATEST EVENT IN HISTORY... A MORTAL ACHIEVING IMMORTALITY.



LANDING, STARRETT AND LOIS CAMP BESIDE THE GLASS TOMB OF HALE.

WE'VE BEEN HERE FOR MONTHS AND NOTHING HAS HAPPENED. OUR FOOD IS ALMOST GONE.



THEIR SUPPLIES EXHAUSTED, THE SCIENTIST AND HIS DAUGHTER FACE A CRISIS.





THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO... BREAK THE CASE. PERHAPS THAT WILL FREE HALE FROM THE SPELL AND BRING HIM BACK TO LIFE.

STARRETT DECIDES ON DECISIVE ACTION.



HE-HE LIVES! OOOH... I'M...

NO SOONER HAS THE SCIENTIST SMASHED THE GLASS, THAN HALE RISES FROM HIS TOMB.



DON'T WEEP, YOUNG LADY. I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING. FATHER, SPEAK TO ME! OHHH.. HE'S HE'S...

THE MOMENT STARRETT TOUCHES THE GLASS, HE FALLS DEAD.



YOUR FATHER'S DEATH IS A NOBLE SACRIFICE. FOR MY NEW LIFE IS DEDICATED TO BATTLING INJUSTICE IN A LAND WHERE FREEDOM AND LIBERTY ARE VALUED ABOVE ALL ELSE.



MY OWN COUNTRY, AMERICA, HONORS LIBERTY AND FREEDOM MORE HIGHLY THAN ANY OTHER TREASURES.

THEN I SHALL GO TO AMERICA. BUT FIRST I MUST DRESS FITTINGLY... SPEARHEAD, DRESS ME IN CLOTHES.

LOSING NO TIME, HALE MAKES USE OF HIS MAGIC SPEARHEAD.



THIS SPEARHEAD WILL GRANT ME ANY WISH I MAKE. IT WILL BE MY WEAPON AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL.

WITH HIS ONCE-TRUSTY WEAPON, HALE MAKES HIS WISH REALITY.



WONDERFUL! BUT HOW CAN WE REACH AMERICA? I CANNOT PILOT A PLANE.

WE HAVE NO NEED FOR IT. SPEARHEAD, TAKE US TO AMERICA!



IT'S - IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THIS!

A MOMENT LATER, HALE AND LOIS FIND THEMSELVES HIGH IN THE CLOUDS... HEADED NORTH AT AN UNHEARD OF SPEED.

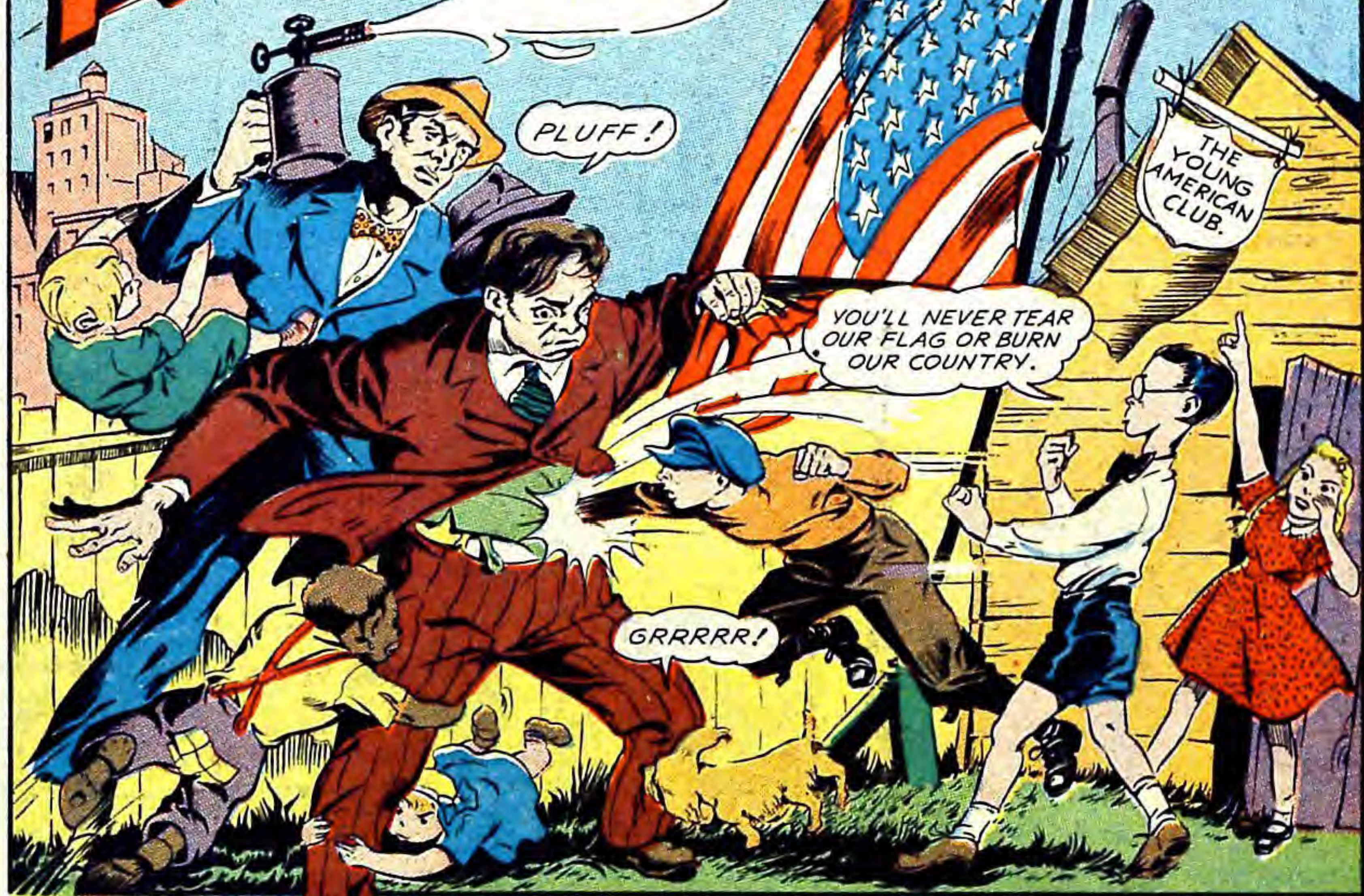


I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCES TO THE FLAG OF THE UNITED STATES, AND THE HIGH PRINCIPALS FOR WHICH IT STANDS.. FREEDOM, LIBERTY, AND JUSTICE FOR ALL

THE MAGICIAN JOINS THE RANKS OF UNCLE SAM'S LOYAL SERVANTS.



# YOUNG AMERICANS



ACCORDING TO THE CONSTITUTION OF THE YOUNG AMERICANS, NEW MEMBERS WILL BE ADMITTED IF THE GANG IS WILLING. ALL PROMISE TO BE LOYAL AMERICANS.

I OBJECT TO THE NEW MEMBERS IN THE CLUB ON ACCOUNT OF THEY LOOK LIKE SISSIES.

MISTER CHAIRMAN, I OBJECT TO THE OBJECTION OF BROTHER SPUD. WE ARE ALL GOOD AMERICANS AND BELONG IN THE CLUB.

HEY FELLOWS. HE'S KICKING THE DOG!

GET OUT OF THE CLUBHOUSE WE'RE HOLDING A MEETING.

YIPE!

SUDDENLY, IN THE DOORWAY...













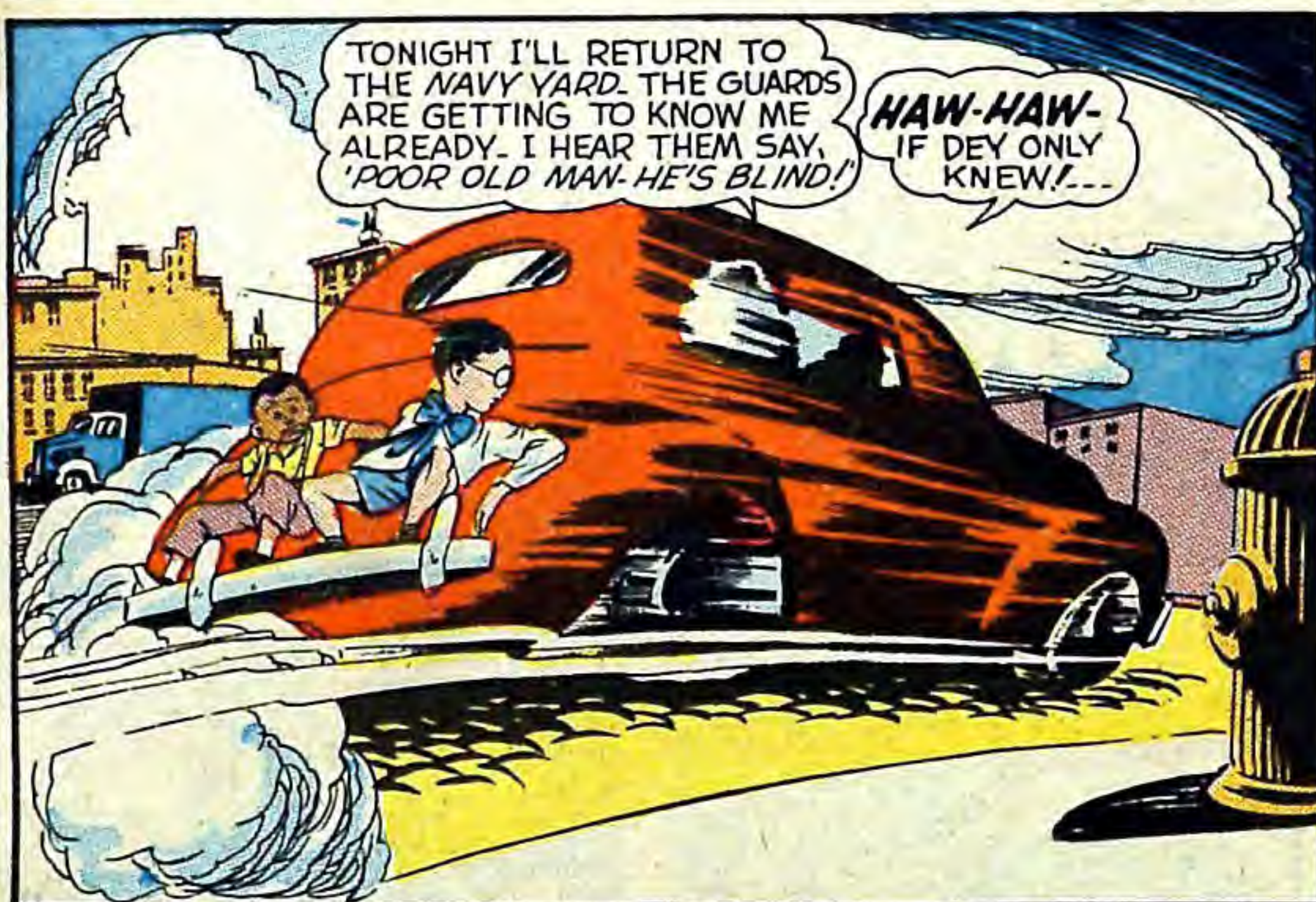
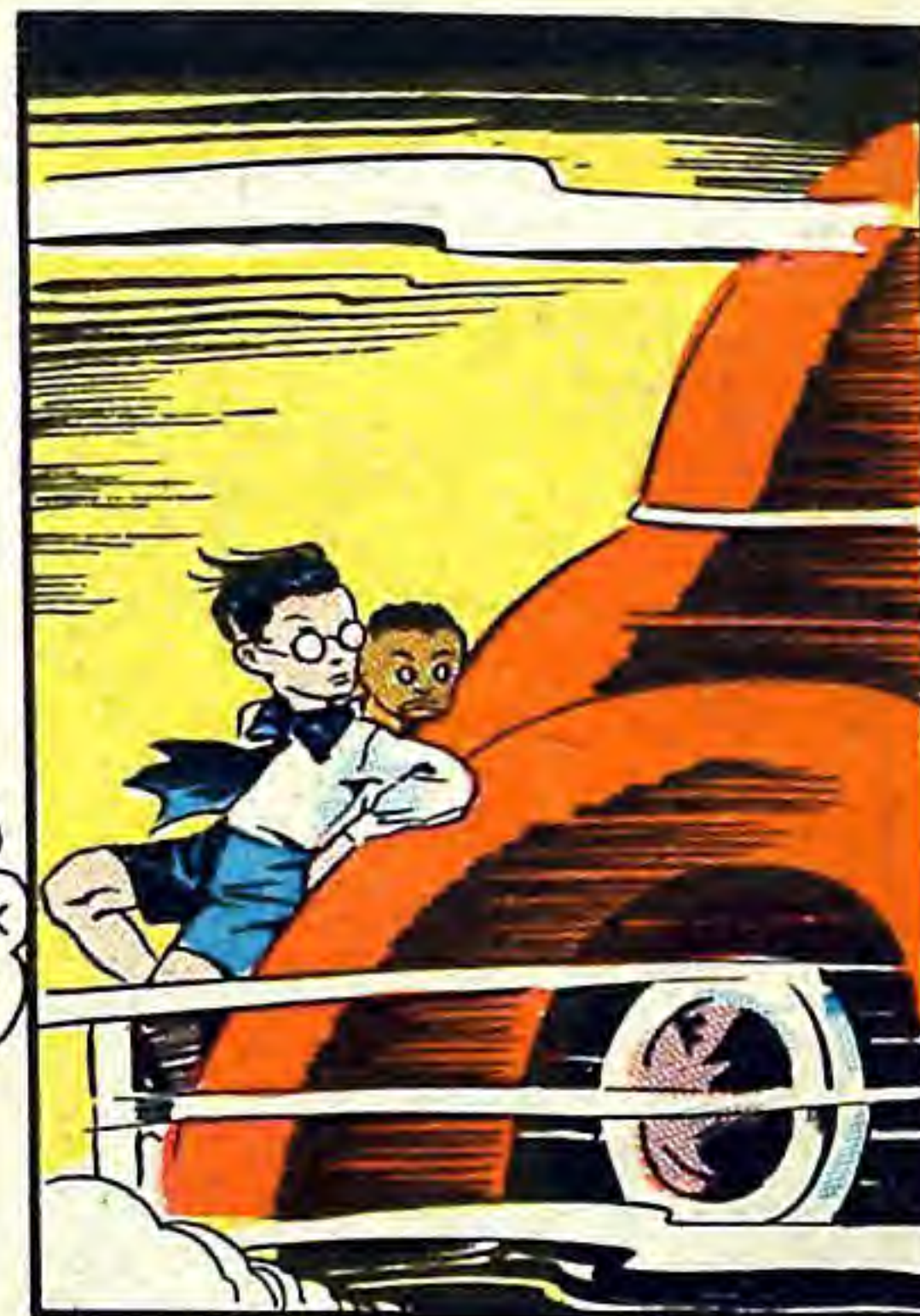
HE SURE WALKS RAPIDLY FOR A BLINDMAN!

SHO LOOKS KIND O' SUSPICIOUS.



COME ON, EIGHTBALL. LET'S SNEAK ON THE BACK BUMPER

LOOK IT DAT!



TONIGHT I'LL RETURN TO THE NAVY YARD. THE GUARDS ARE GETTING TO KNOW ME ALREADY. I HEAR THEM SAY, 'POOR OLD MAN- HE'S BLIND!'

HAW-HAW- IF DEY ONLY KNEW!...



... THAT I AM THE **BLACK TERRORIST** AND THAT I'M GOING TO BLOW UP THE NEWEST BATTLESHIP CONSTRUCTION IN THE YARD!

HOLY CHRISTOPHER!

WE SURE STUMBLED INTO SOMETHING!

SUDDENLY, THE CAR COMES TO A STOP AND THE BLIND MAN STEPS OUT AS THE **BLACK TERRORIST**.



OKAY, MEN! I'LL GO UPSTAIRS AND GET THE BOMB READY!... AND AT SIX TONIGHT THE BLACK TERRORIST WILL STRIKE AGAIN!

COME ON! EIGHTBALL

AH CAIN'T MOVE. MA FOOT IS STUCK.



HEY, YOU KIDS!

GRAB 'EM! THEY MUST OF HEARD US!

FEET... IF YOU ONLY KNEW DA MESS YA GOT ME INTO... YOU'D RUN AWAY LIKE DE DEBEL HIMSELF.





COME ON, EIGHTBALL!

KEEP GOIN' MONTY. BEFO' AH PASSES YO' AND LEAVES YO' BEHIND DE EIGHTBALL!



COME ON, MONTY, THROUGH DIS FENCE. DERE'S A TRICK IN IT.



DIS AIN'T FAIR. PLAY BUT IT AIN'T FOUL.



WOOD, MEET YO' COUSIN!

OWWW.W

WHUP



WAIT A MOMENT. I HAVE AN IDEA.

IT BETTA BE GOOD. DEM GUYS ARE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!

ASHES ONLY



THIS IS GONNA BE PERFECT. THE WIND IS EVEN WITH US!

AH GETS IT, BROTHER MONTY, IT'S GONNA BE GOOD!



NOW WE GOT 'EM.

I DARE SAY WE'RE GOING TO DISAPPOINT YOU.

EN DAT GOES FO' ME!



"COUGH\* COUGH\* CRIPE'S I'M CHOKIN'.

OOPS... YOUR TRIPPING OVER ME!

BROTHER, YO' SHO GOT SUMTHIN' IN DAT BEAN OF YO'S.



A SHORT WHILE LATER--- AT THE CLUBHOUSE





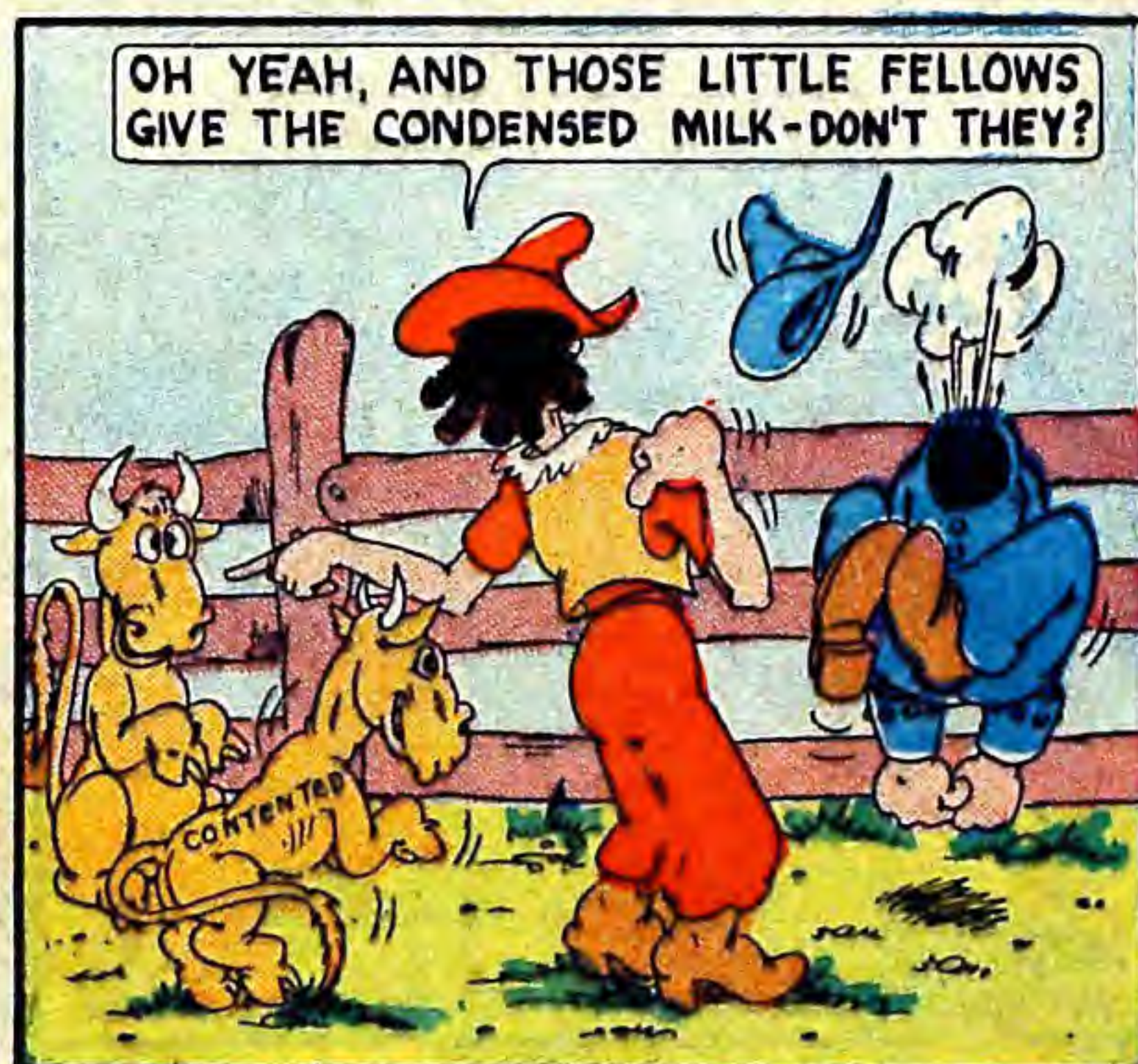
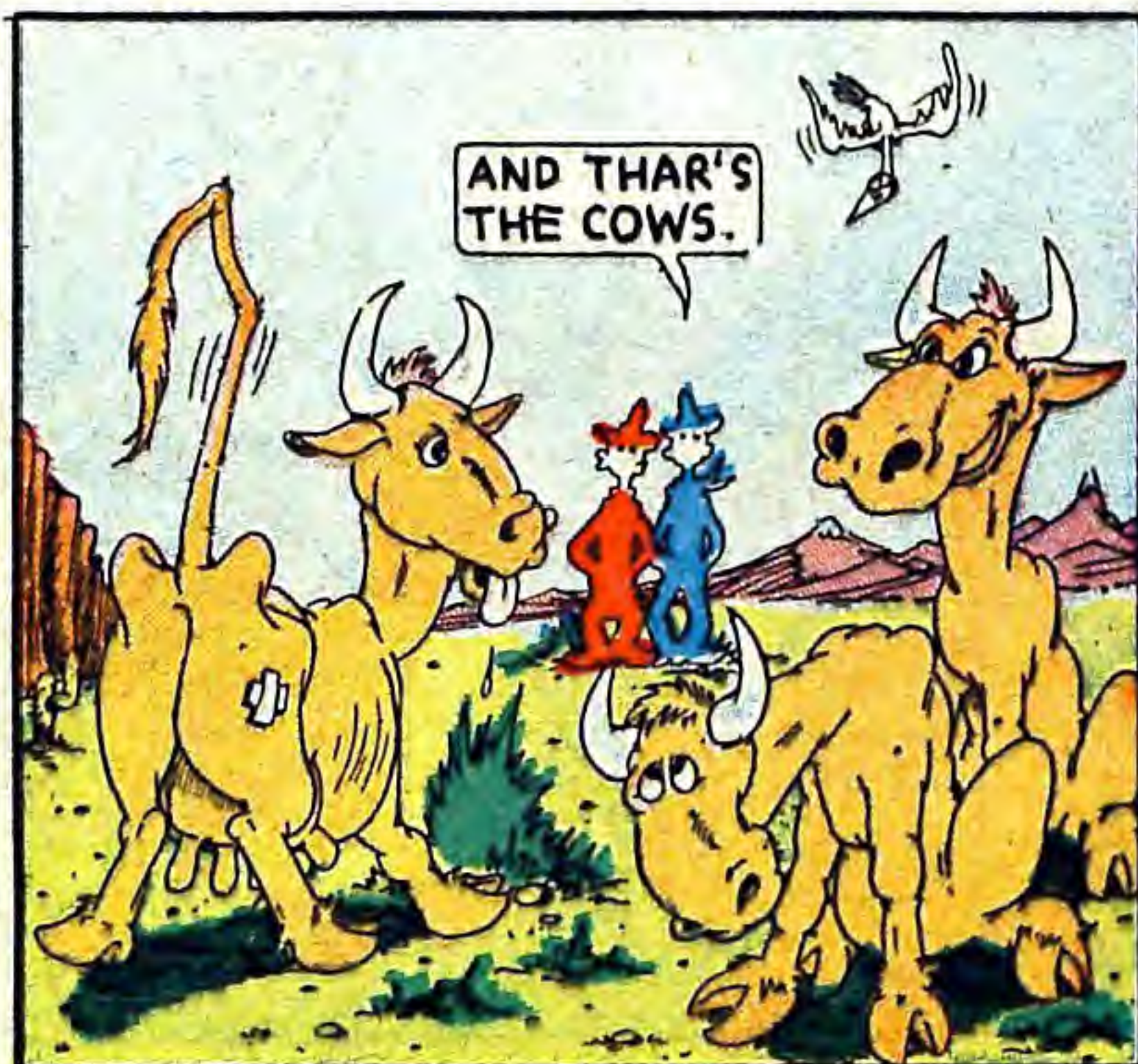
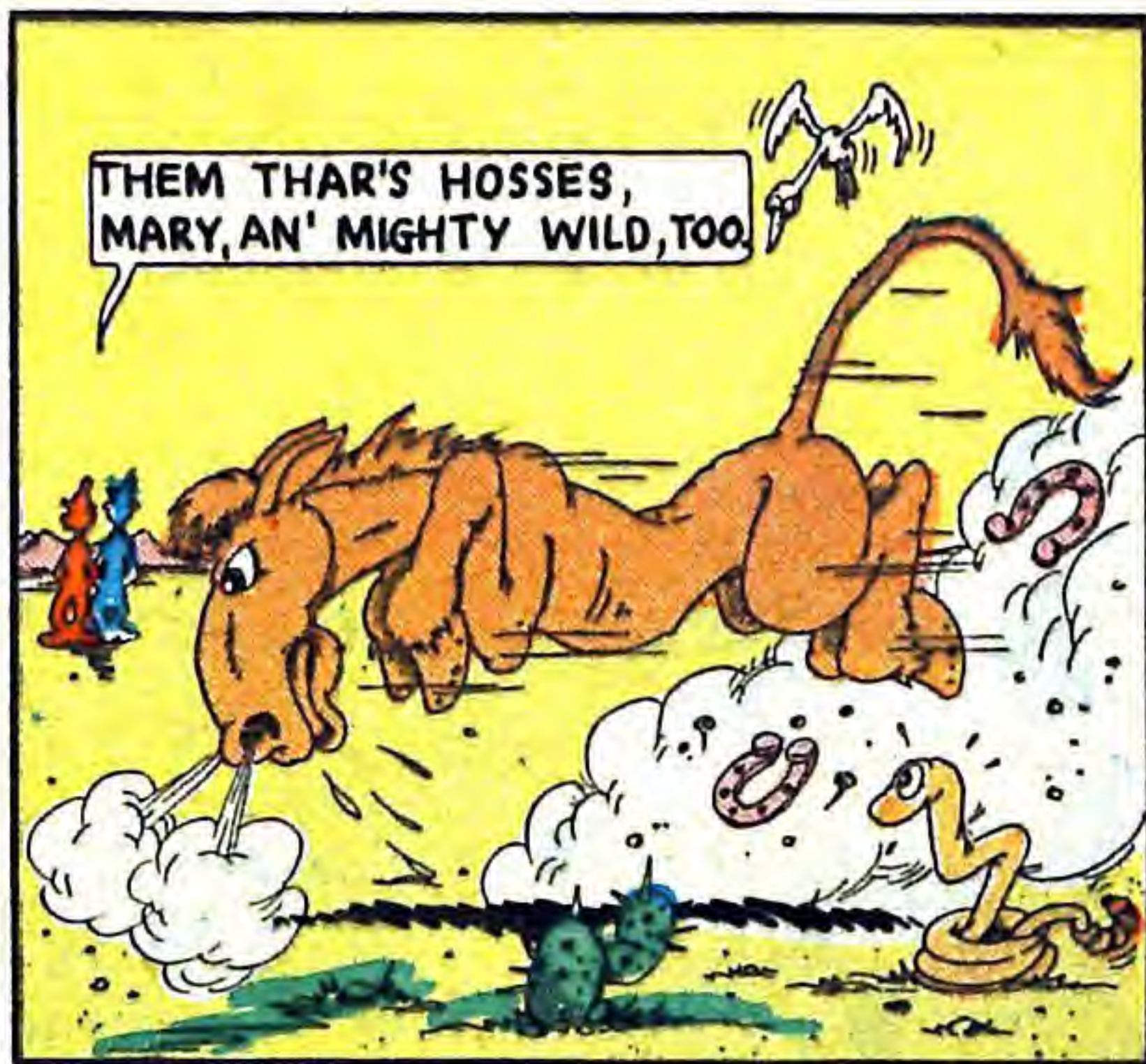




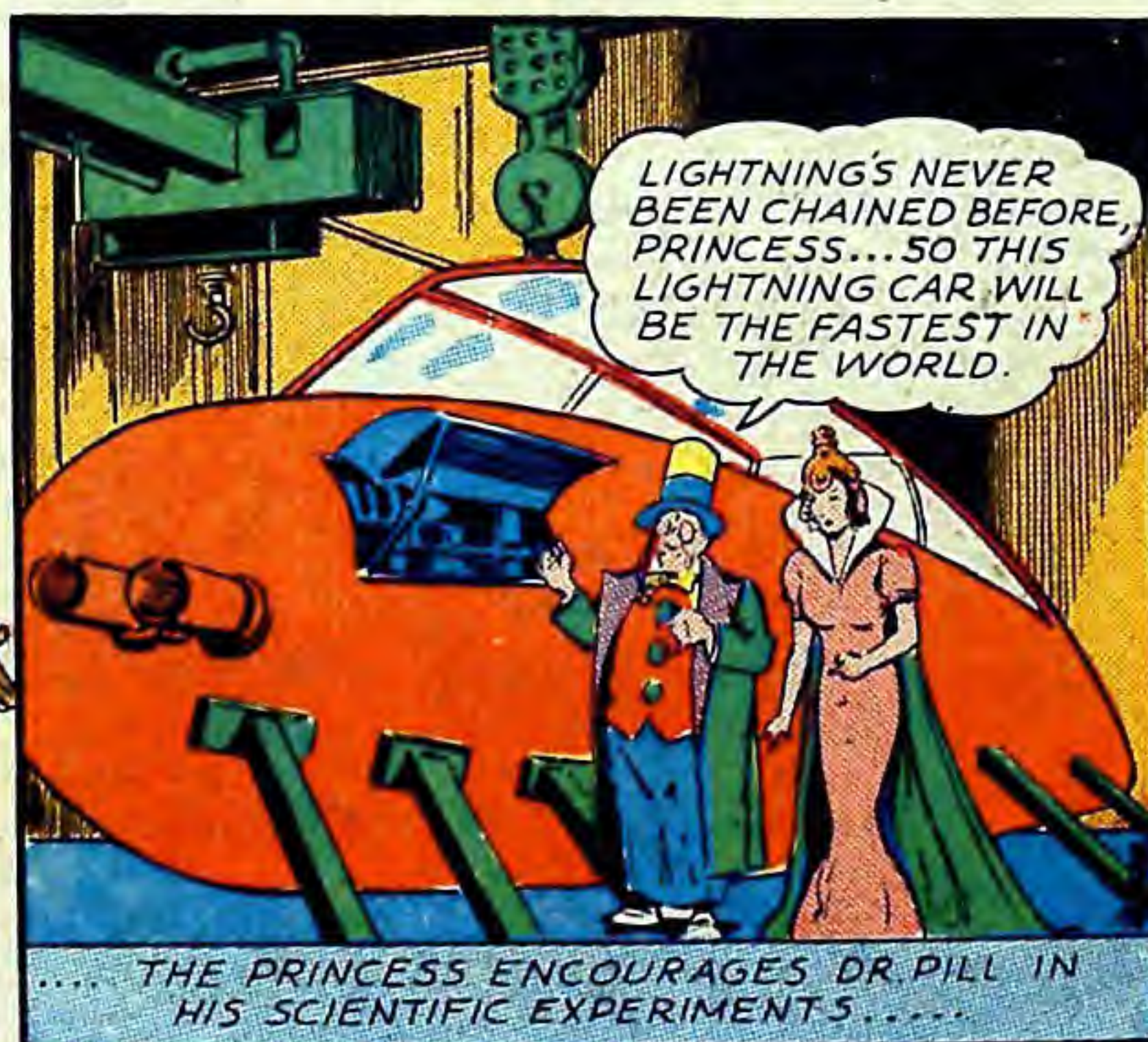




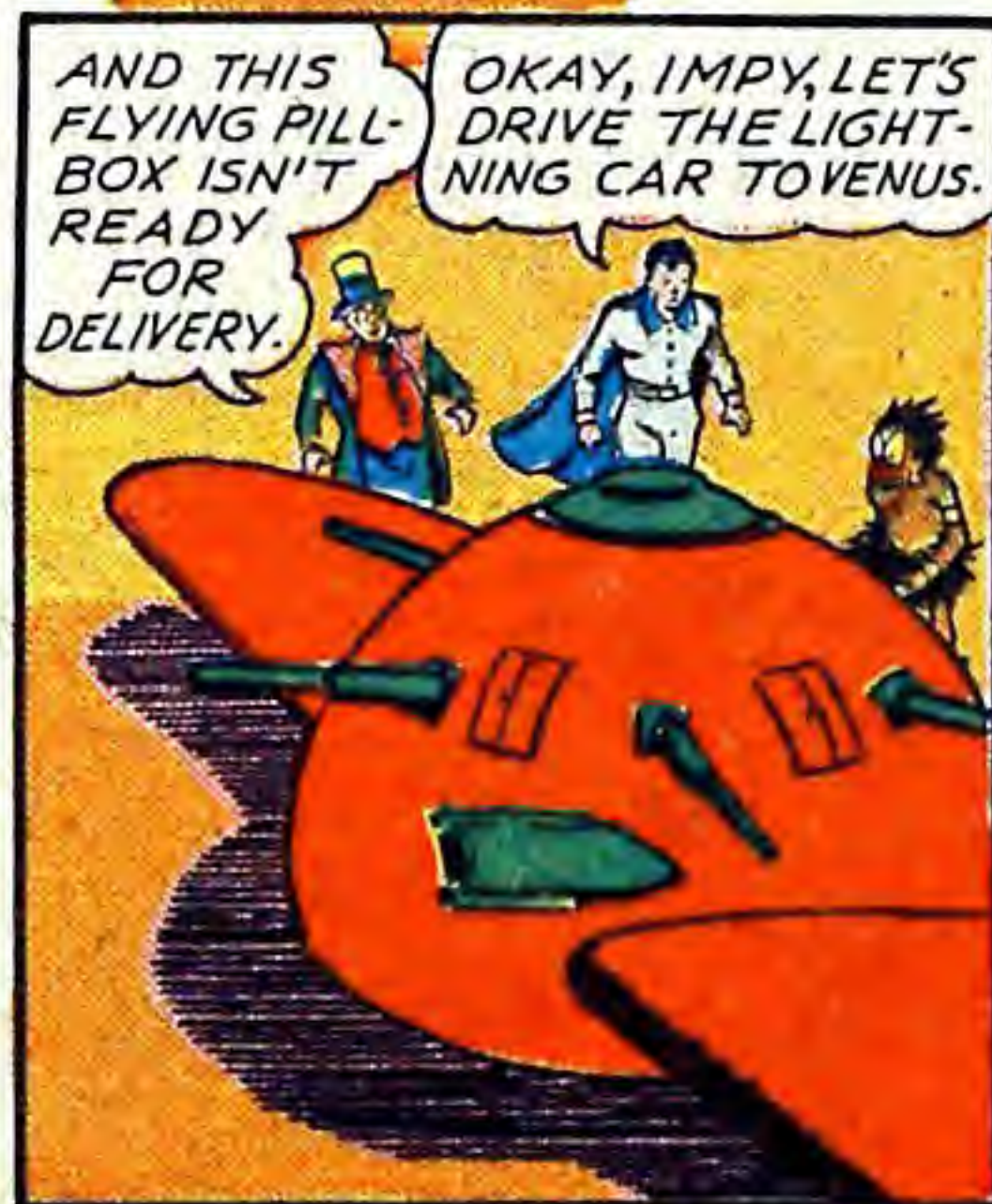
# TENDERFOOT Mary



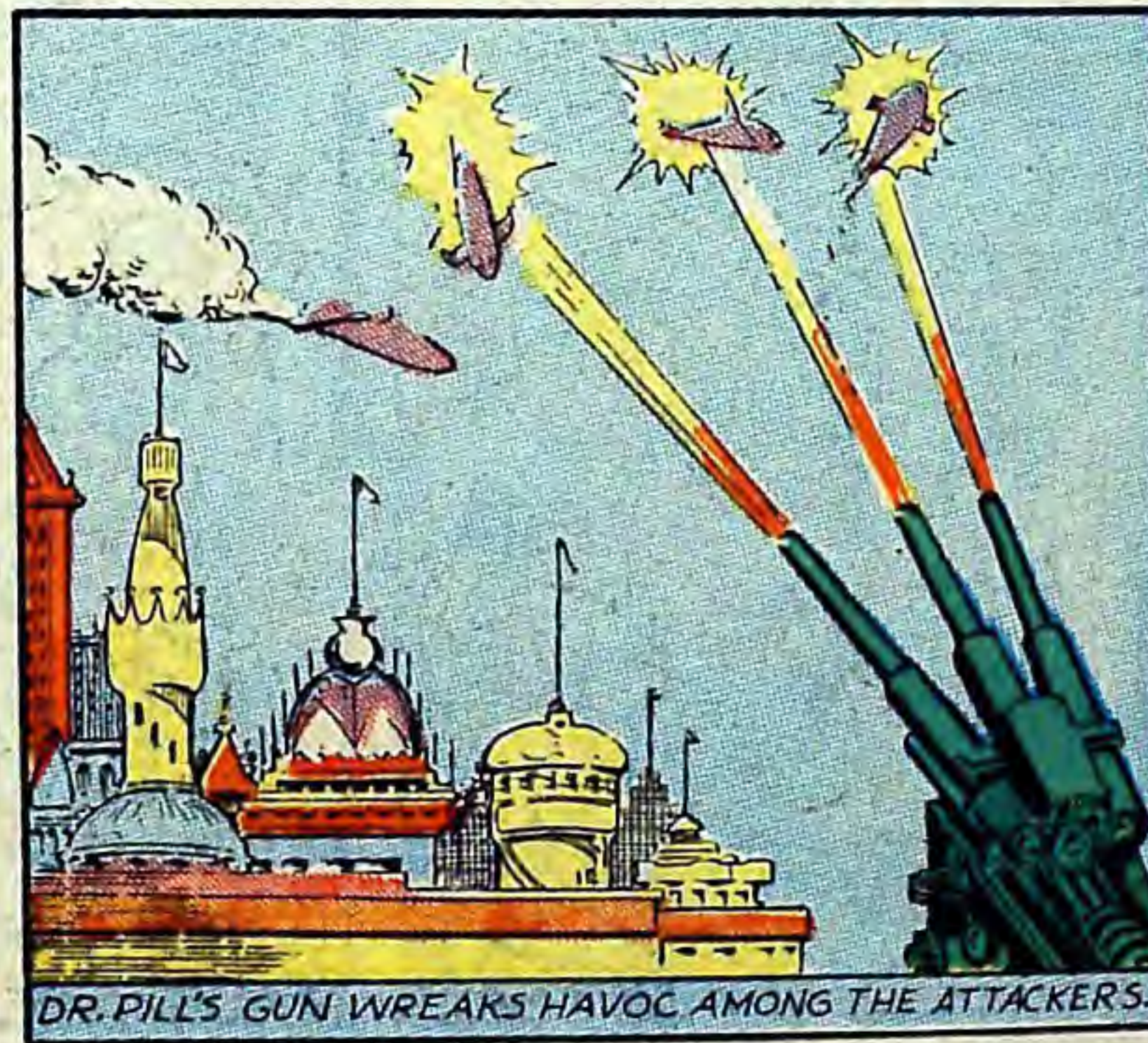
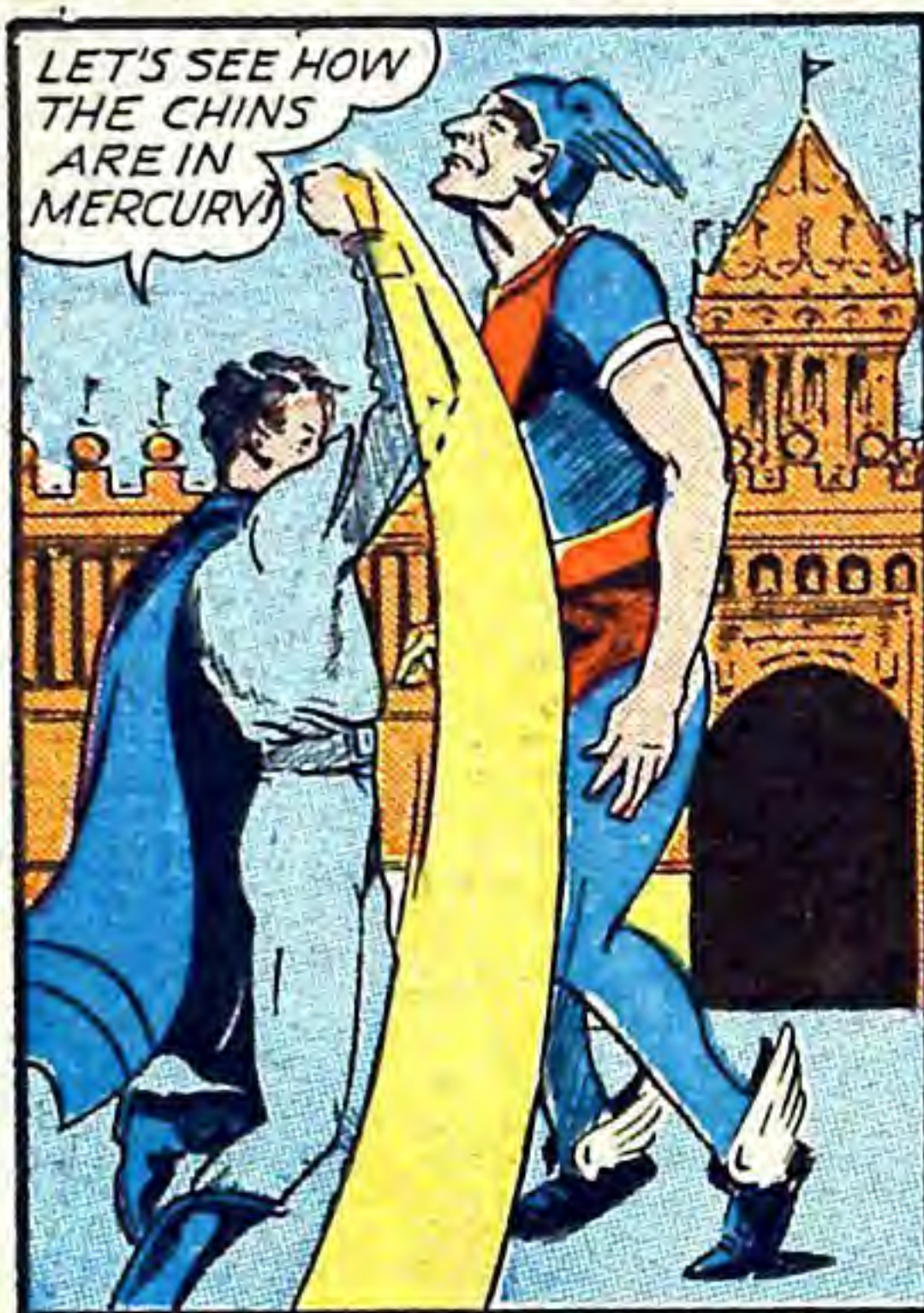




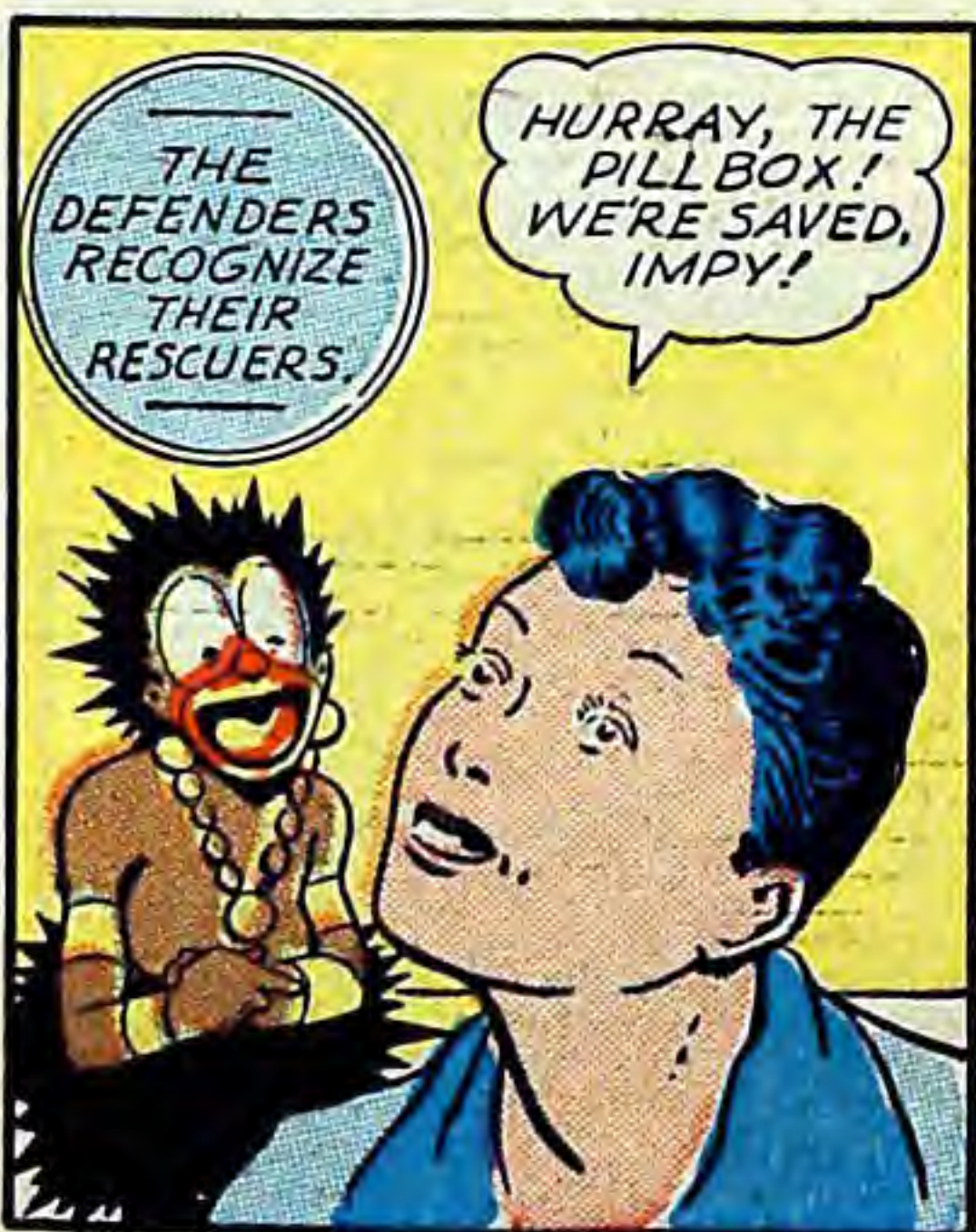
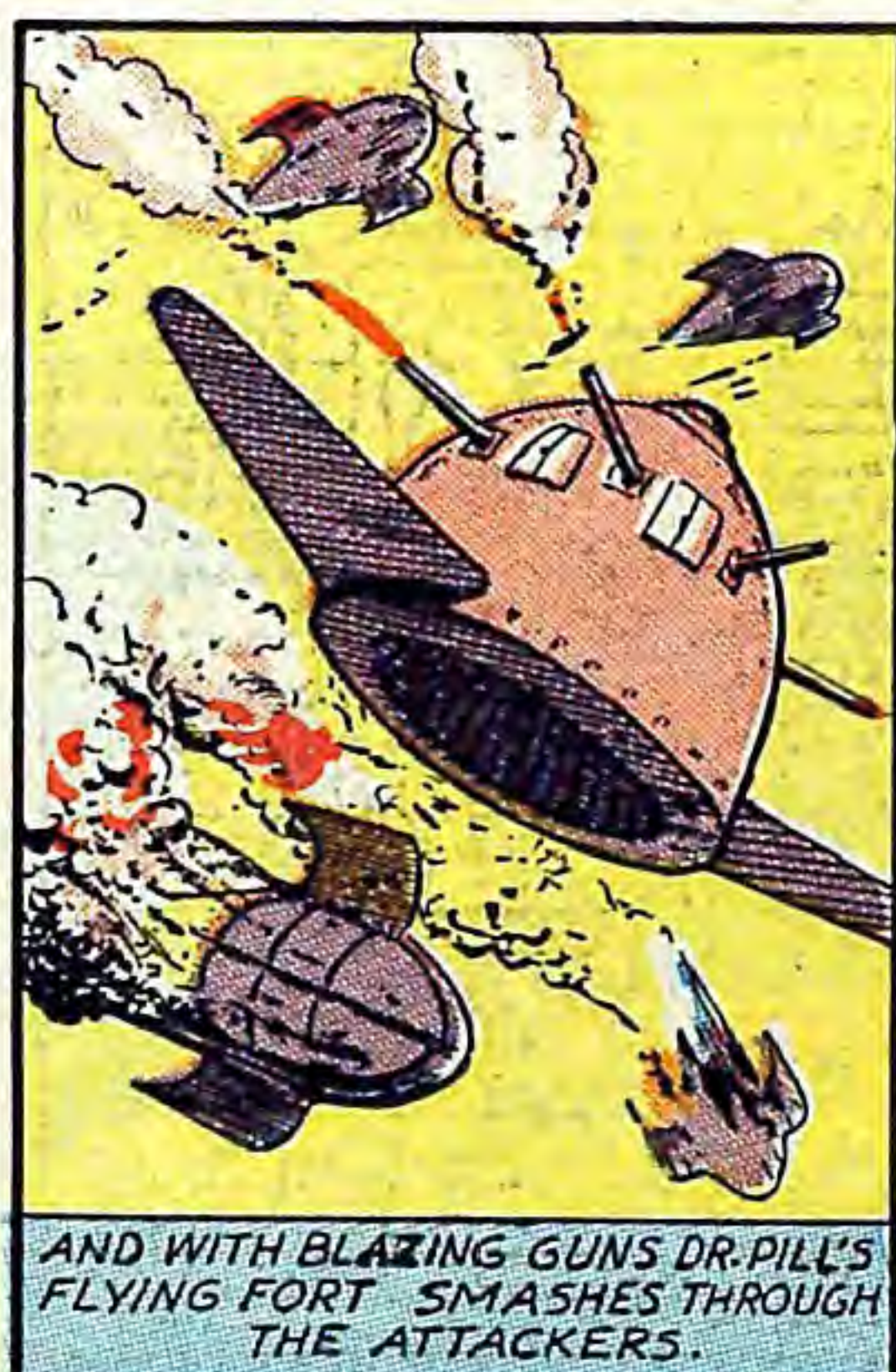
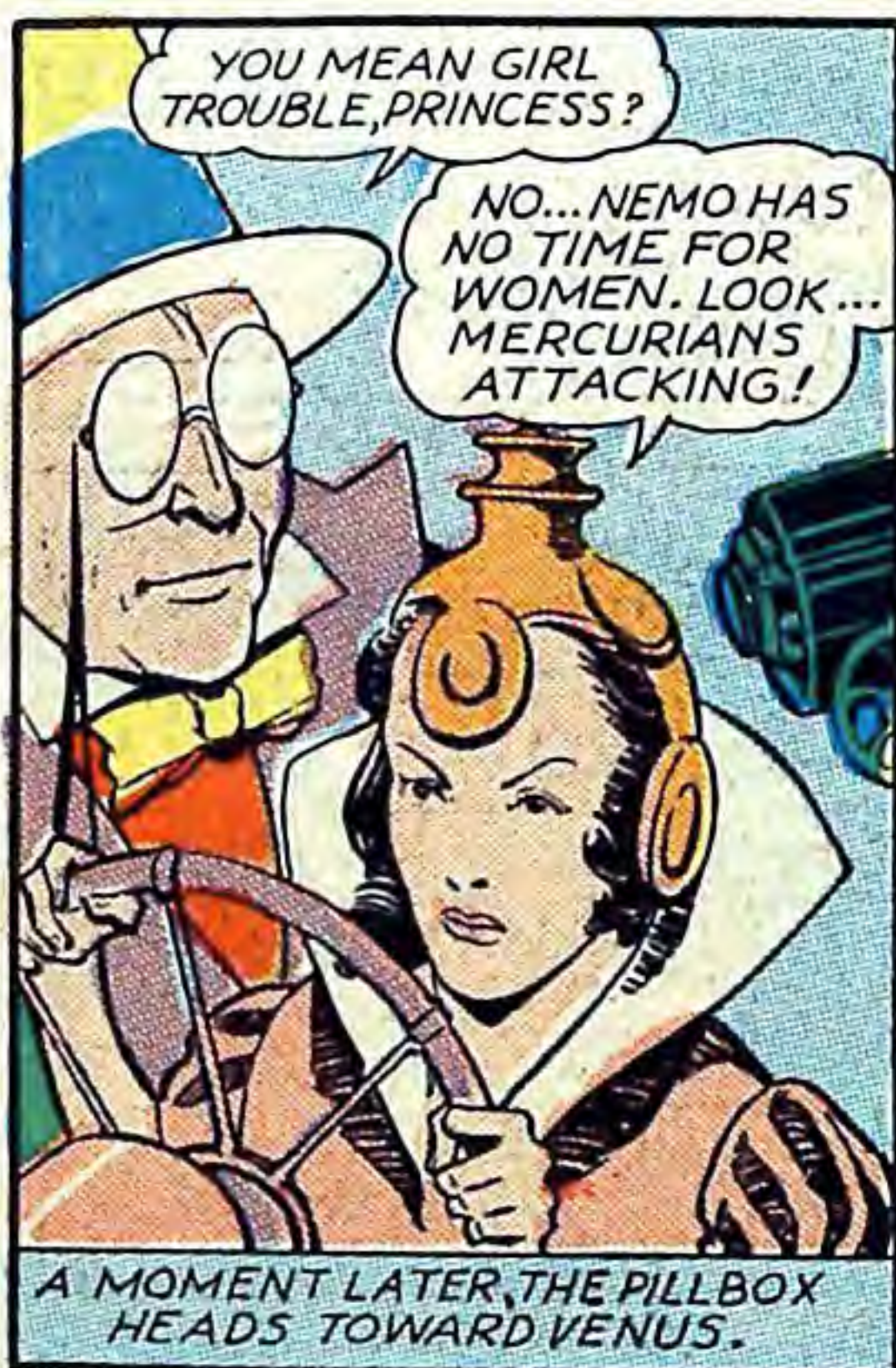
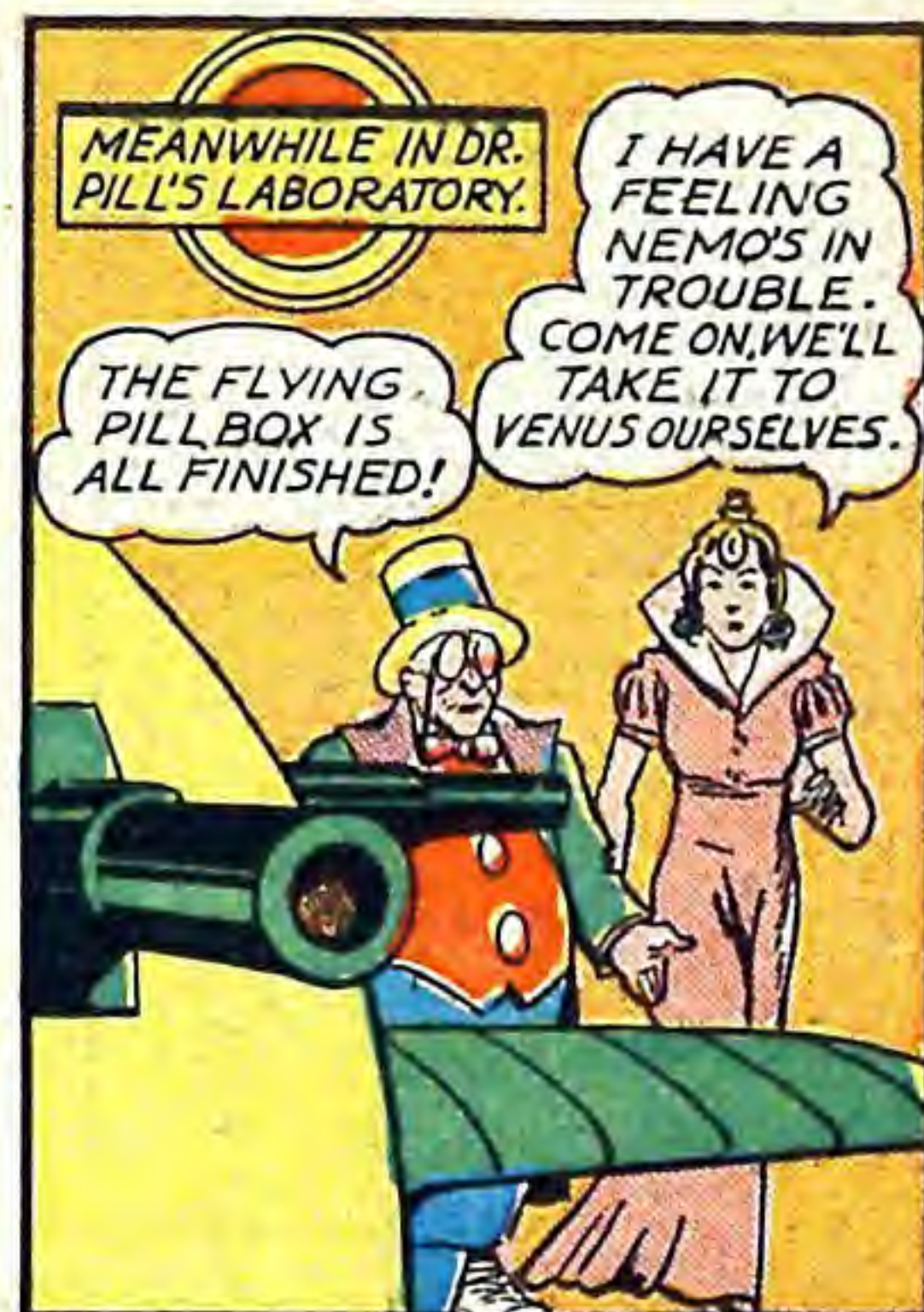
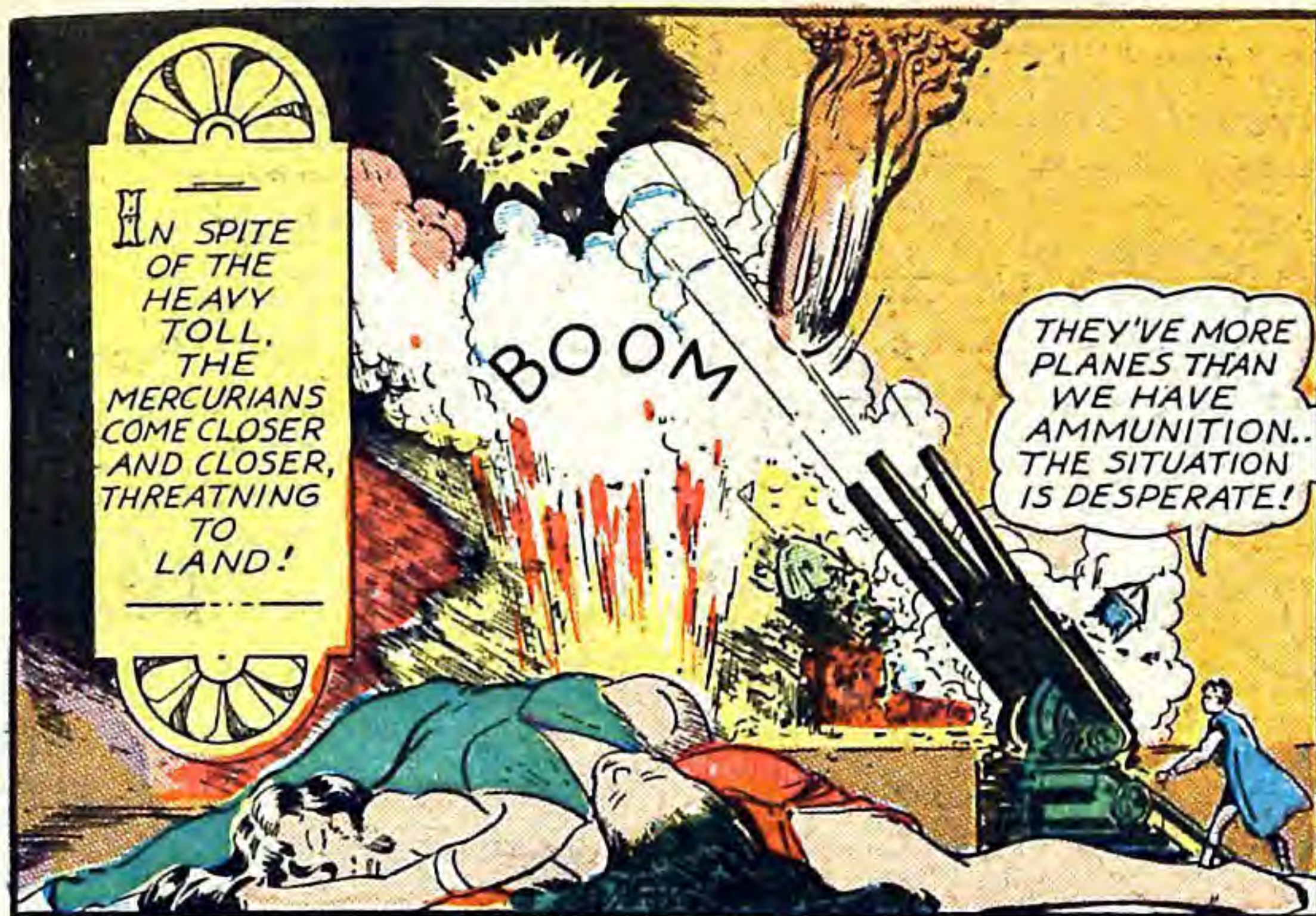




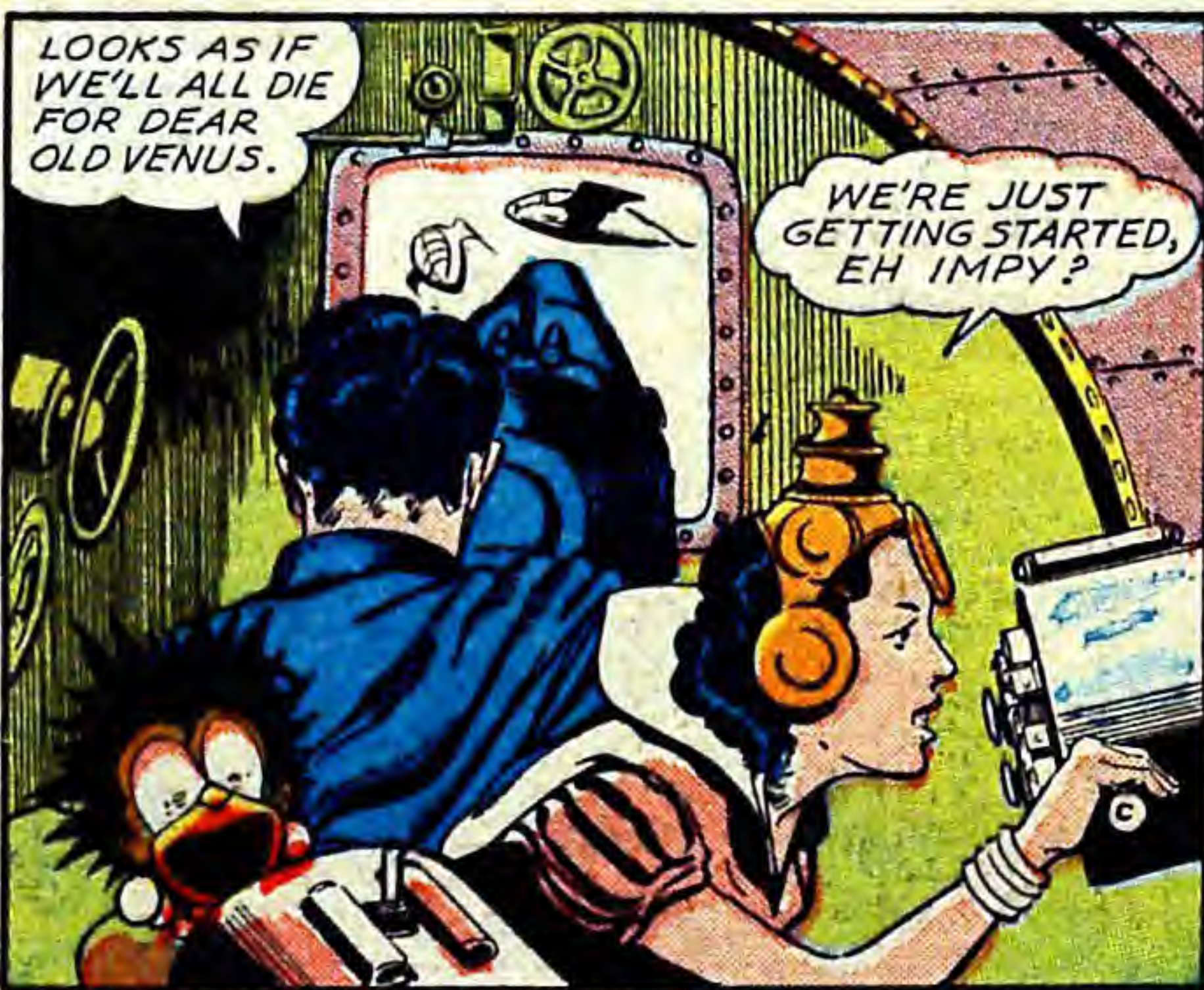
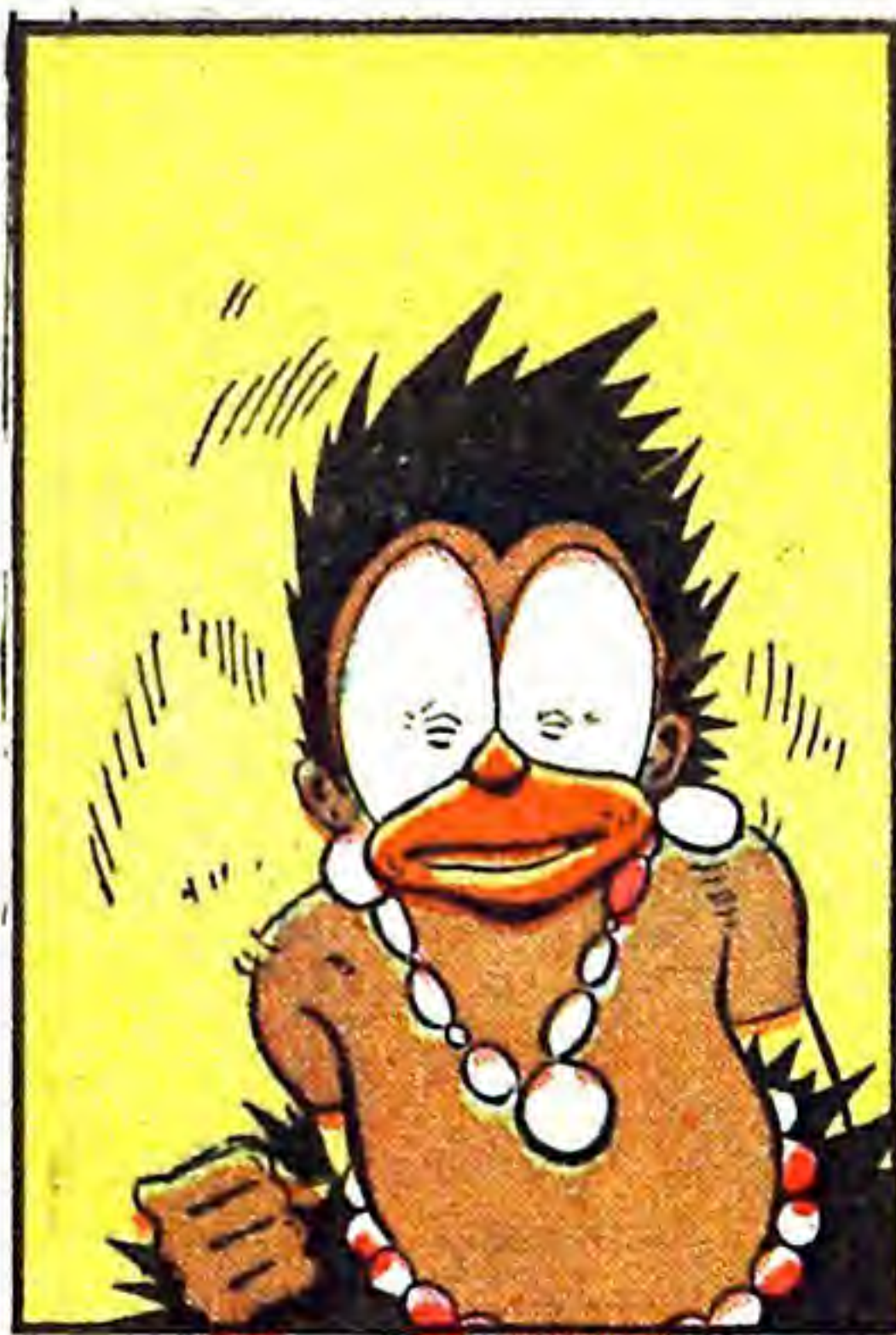
















THAT'S THE LAST OF THEM...NOW WE CAN LAND AND TELL THE QUEEN OF VENUS.

SHE HAS EYES, HASN'T SHE?

WHY, WOULD YOU LIKE TO SCRATCH THEM OUT?



HURRAY FOR NEMO!  
HURRAY FOR DR. PILL!

YOU'VE SAVED OUR PLANET... WE'LL SHOW YOU A CELEBRATION!

THREE CHEERS FOR IMPY!  
WELCOME, PRINCESS!



BUT SUDDENLY ALL FURY BREAKS LOOSE OVERHEAD, ANNOUNCING THE RETURN OF THE MERCURIAN AIR FLEET.

IT WAS A TRICK TO GET US IN THE OPEN. C'MON, GANG-MAKE THAT PILLBOX HUM!

EVERYBODY... TO YOUR UNDERGROUND SHELTERS.



THEY LAND IN SUCH SWARMS THAT INVASION SEEMS COMPLETE.



DESPITE THE HEAVY ODDS THE PILLBOX HOLDS ITS OWN UNTIL...



WE'RE OUT OF AMMUNITION! COME ON, IMPY, THE LIGHTNING CAR'S OUR ONLY HOPE!



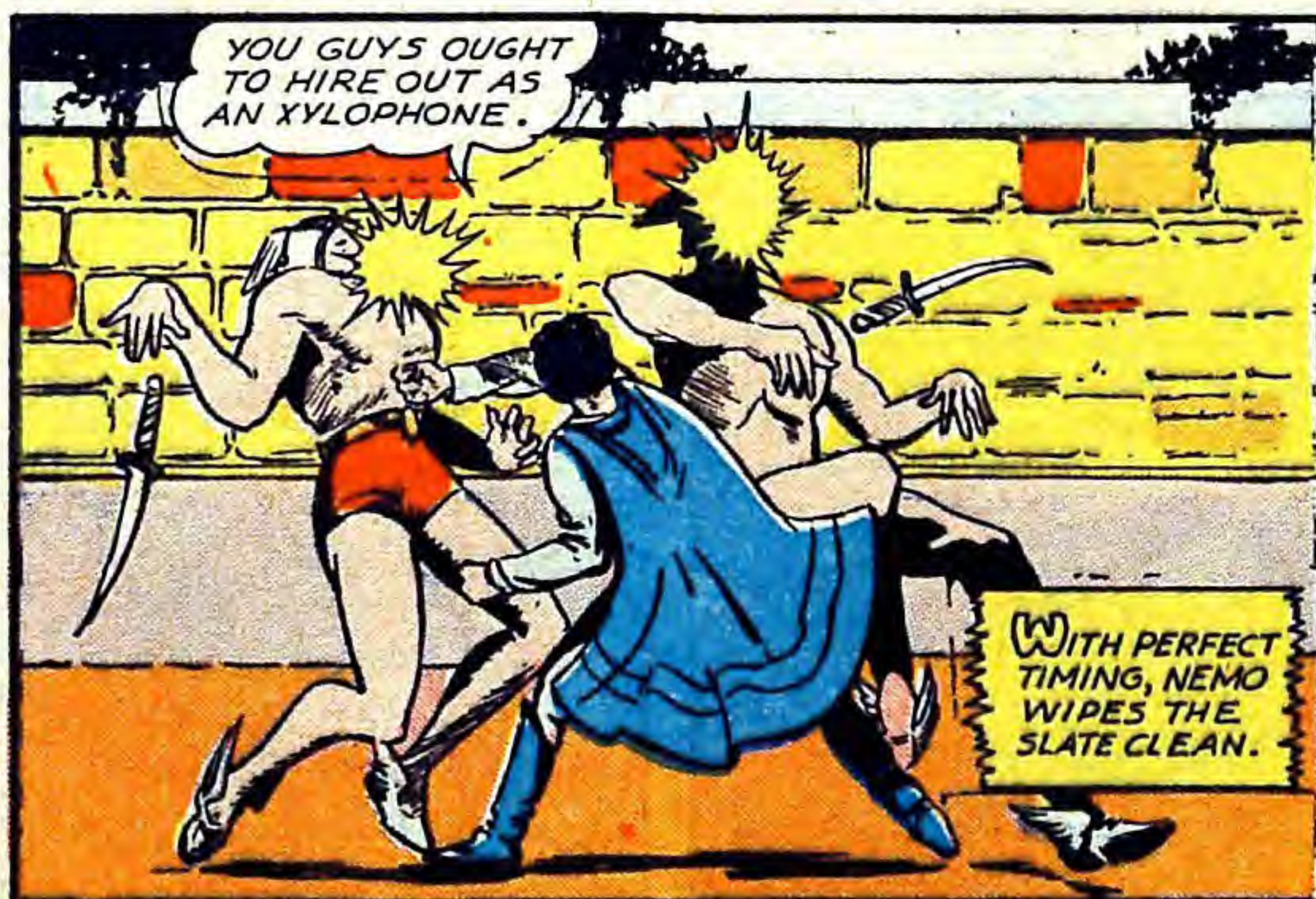
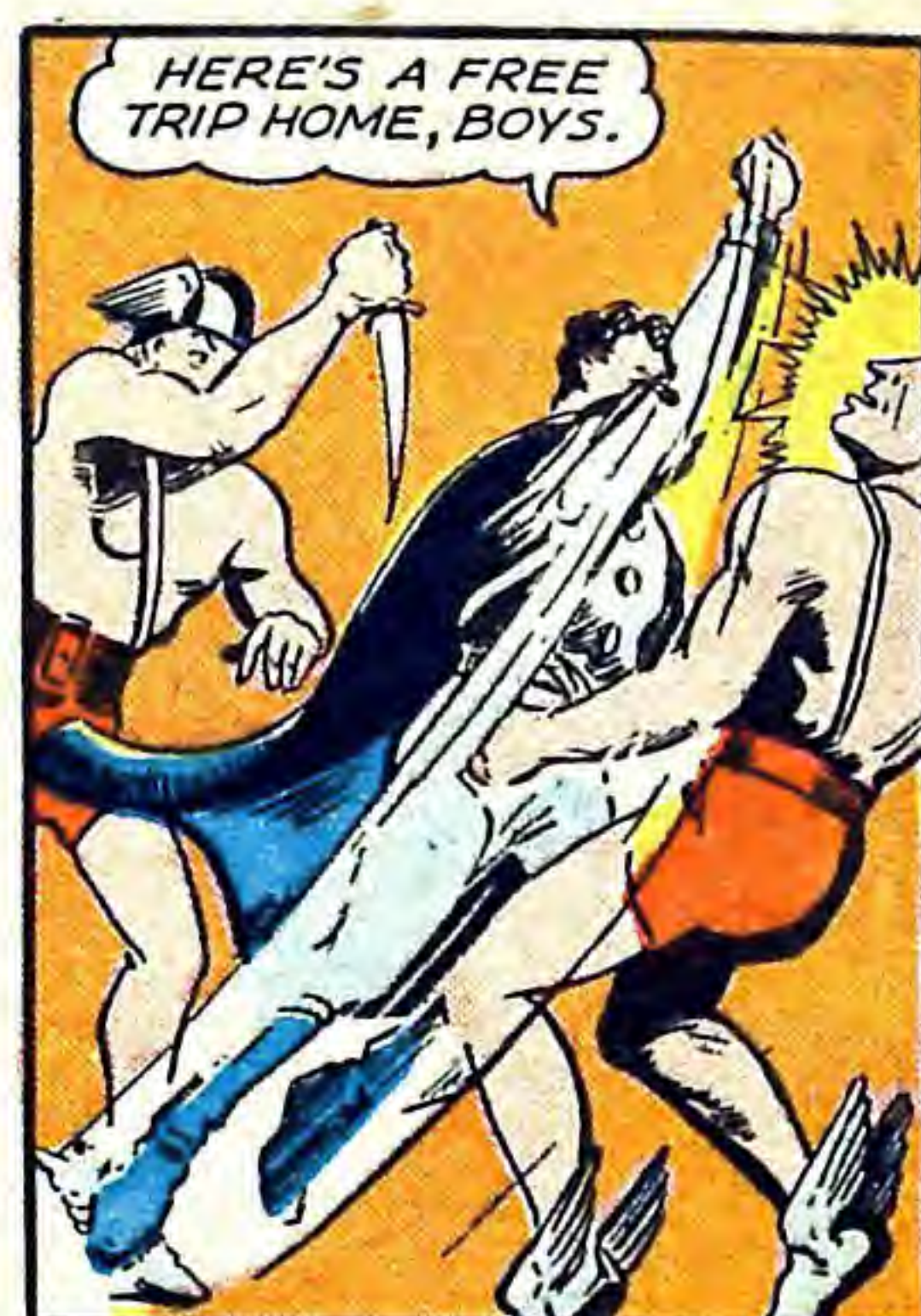
THEY'RE SURROUNDING THE PALACE, IMPY, WE'VE GOT TO BREAK THAT UP!

EXPOSING THEMSELVES TO THE HEAVY MERCURIAN FIRE, THE PAIR DASH FOR THE LIGHTNING CAR.



WE'LL LAND ON THE STAIRS AND TRY TO HOLD THEM OFF.







# VICTORY BOYS

The staccato of machine guns on the northend of the small Yugoslavian town died out, as the last of the heroic soldiers, resisting the Nazis, fell by his gun. Suddenly from above, a bomb crashed through the roof of a house. Agonized screams came from within. As the roof came shattering down, a heart piercing scream filled the air, "MOMMY! MOMMY!"

Two hands feverishly dug through the charred ruins of the flaming building struggling to escape the fires that were beginning to rage from within. Finally the last obstacle, a piece of timber was pushed away and a little boy of eight or nine crept to the bomb shattered streets.

Little Maxie lay on the wrecked sidewalks of the vacated town. All others had died or fled from the Nazis. "Mommy," he sobbed, as he looked at the ruins which once were his happy home. Now the tomb of his sick mother killed by the bomb he so miraculously escaped.

Rumblings were heard from the northend of the town. Maxie turned his moist eyes and saw motorized Nazis. At the head of the division was the commander riding in an open car.

Maxie bit his lip and slowly rose. He walked up towards the Nazis. The commander saw little Maxie coming towards him and yelled, "Halt! Ha," he laughed. "So one is still alive in the town."

Maxie strode up to the Nazi

and said, "Yes, you — you butcher!"

"Ha, ha," laughed the commander, "So the little one still has an appetite for a fight."

"Yes," roared Maxie, as he puckered his lips, held his breath and spat into the face of the commander.

Before Maxie could run far, stout arms held him fast

"Ha, he's a mean little devil," laughed the commander. "A few years in a German orphanage will do him wonders. Soon he will be a good Nazi. Take him away."

... For days, Maxie travelled until he reached a German orphanage near the Black Forest. There the attendants ordered him about. He noticed that there were other boys harshly treated, as himself. However, nothing happened until supper.

The boys marched into the dining room and waited for food. Large trays of steaming vitamins were placed on the tables. Suddenly, the Master of the orphanage yelled, "Heil Hitler!"

The "Heils" roared back from the young orphans. Maxie gritted his teeth and then let loose with a loud, "PFFFTT!"

A loud laugh echoed from some other boys. Then a cry rang out from them, "VICTORY FOR THE DEMOCRACIES!"

Outraged attendants charged down and began beating the rebels. Maxie felt the sting of a whip upon him. Soon Maxie and five other boys were ushered into a small room.

"Let them starve in there," yelled the Master. "Soon they will be good Hitlerites."

"PFFFTT!" went Maxie, as the door banged.

"Hello little guy," a tall boy said to Maxie. "I'm Kurt."

"Hello," said Maxie.

"Listen," said Kurt, "We can't keep this up. They'll keep beating us until our spirits are gone. This is your first day here, Maxie, but this has happened for weeks."

"What are we gonna do?" asked a chubby boy.

"Break out!" came back Kurt.

"Listen," he buzzed, —

Several hours later, the door opened. The Master entered. "Now," he said, as he waved a whip, "will you HEIL HITLER!"

He raised his whip, but it never landed. The boys charged, as one, fully organized for battle. The Master was thrown from his feet. Before the other guards could come to his rescue, Kurt had grabbed his gun and yelled, "STOP, OR I'LL KILL YOU!"

The Nazis cowered back.

Kurt commanded, "March with us to the exit!"

Quickly they marched to the exit. The Master opened the gate. Kurt turned at them and yelled, "NOW RUN!"

The Nazis turned and ran as Kurt fired at them.

Then Little Maxie screamed, "VICTORY!" and the boys raced into the Black Forest, to freedom.

THE END





# ROCKET MAN

**C**AL MARTIN AND HIS FIANCEE, DORIS DALTON, TWO YOUNG SCIENTISTS WHOSE INVENTIONS HAVE BEEN USED TO COMBAT CRIME AND HELP BETTER SOCIETY

I'LL PUT THE FINISHING TOUCHES ON THIS BEFORE DORIS GETS BACK.



WHILE WAITING FOR HIS FINANCEE, CAL MARTIN COMPLETES THEIR LATEST INVENTION, A HELICOPTER.



LATER, OUTSIDE...  
NOW FOR THE TEST!





THE HELICOPTER CARRIES THE SCIENTIST SPEEDILY SKYWARD...



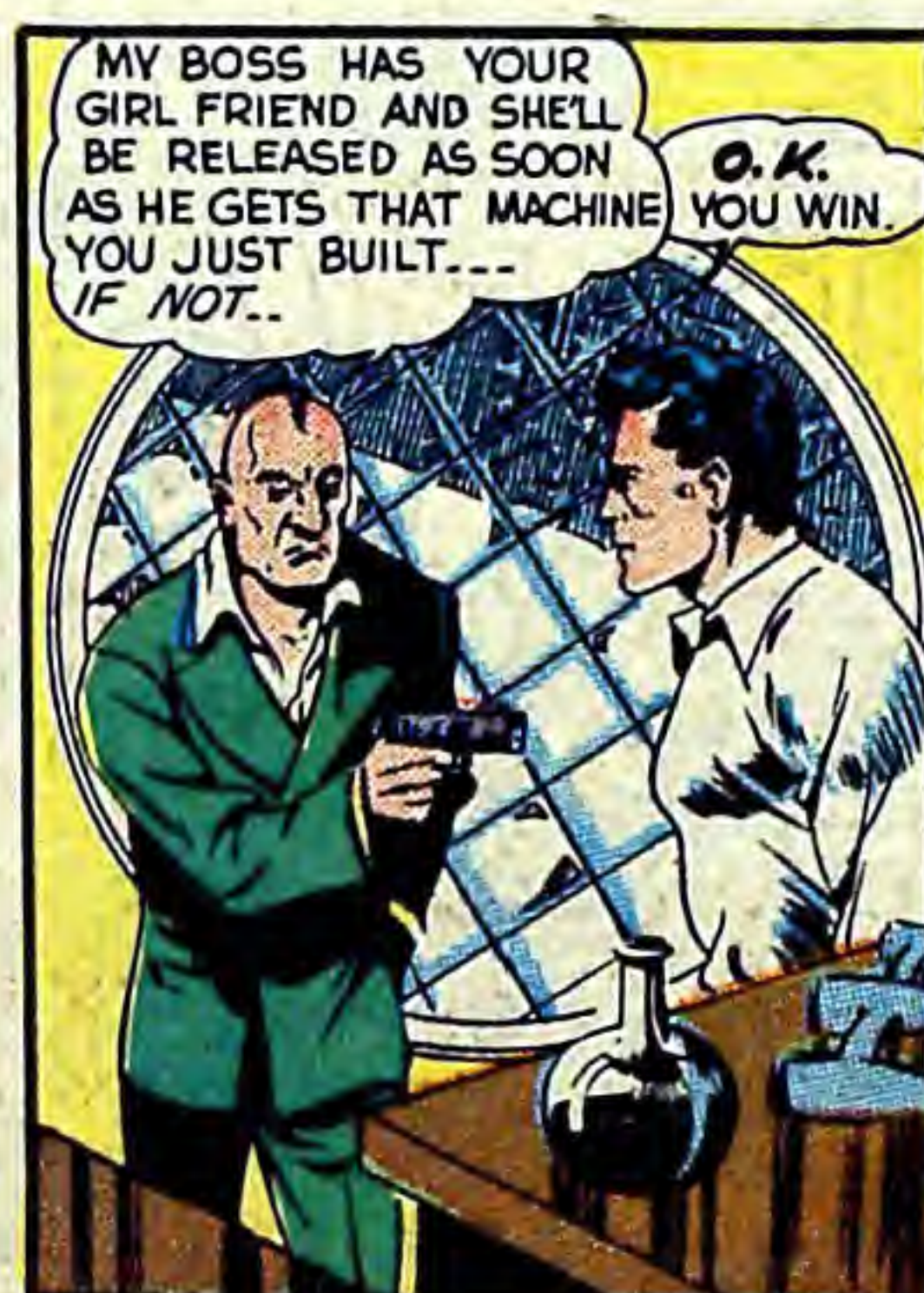
MEANWHILE.. AS CAL'S FIANCEE WALKS BRISKLY TOWARD THE LABORATORY.



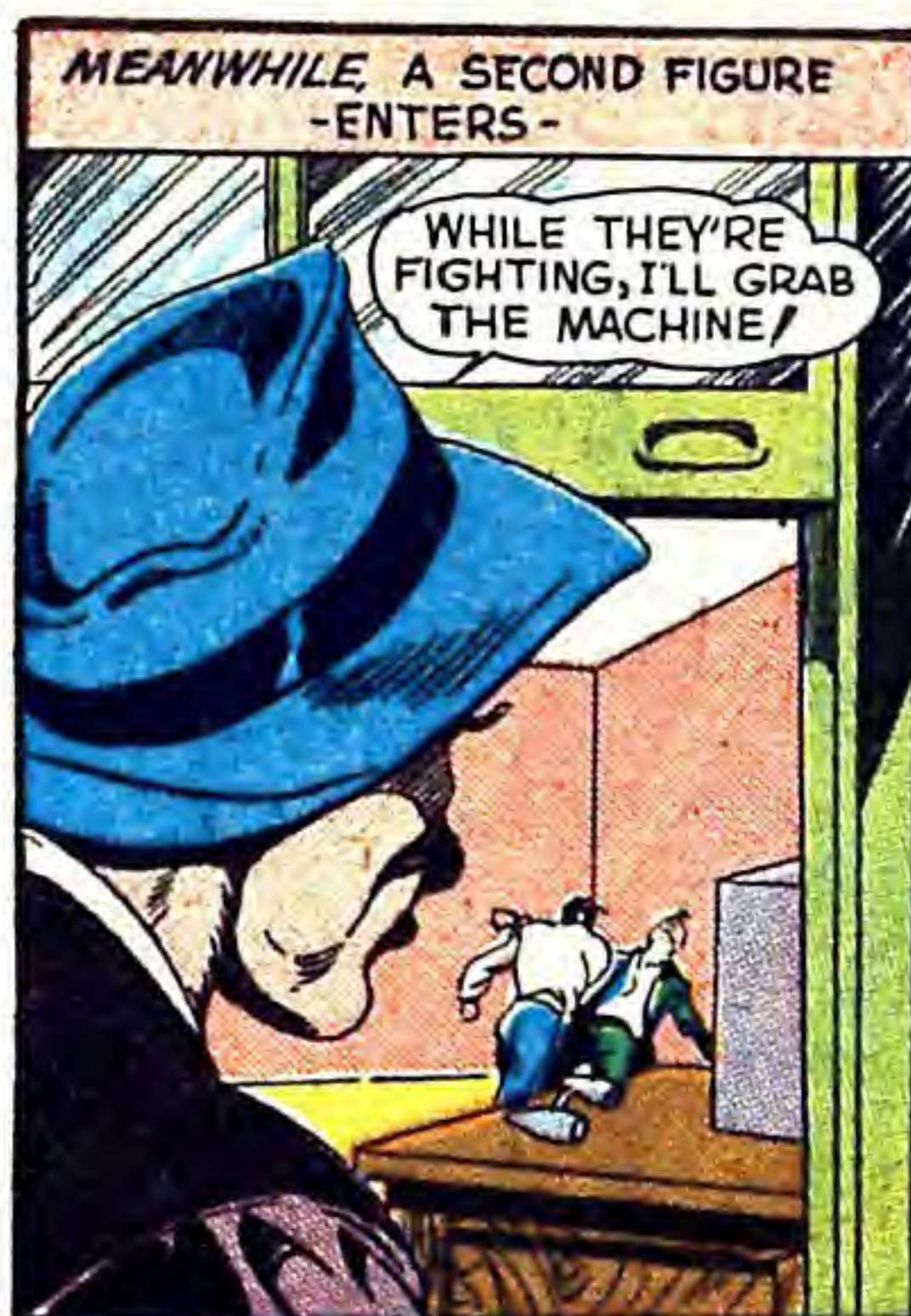
SUDDENLY, A CAR DRAWS ALONGSIDE OF HER AND...



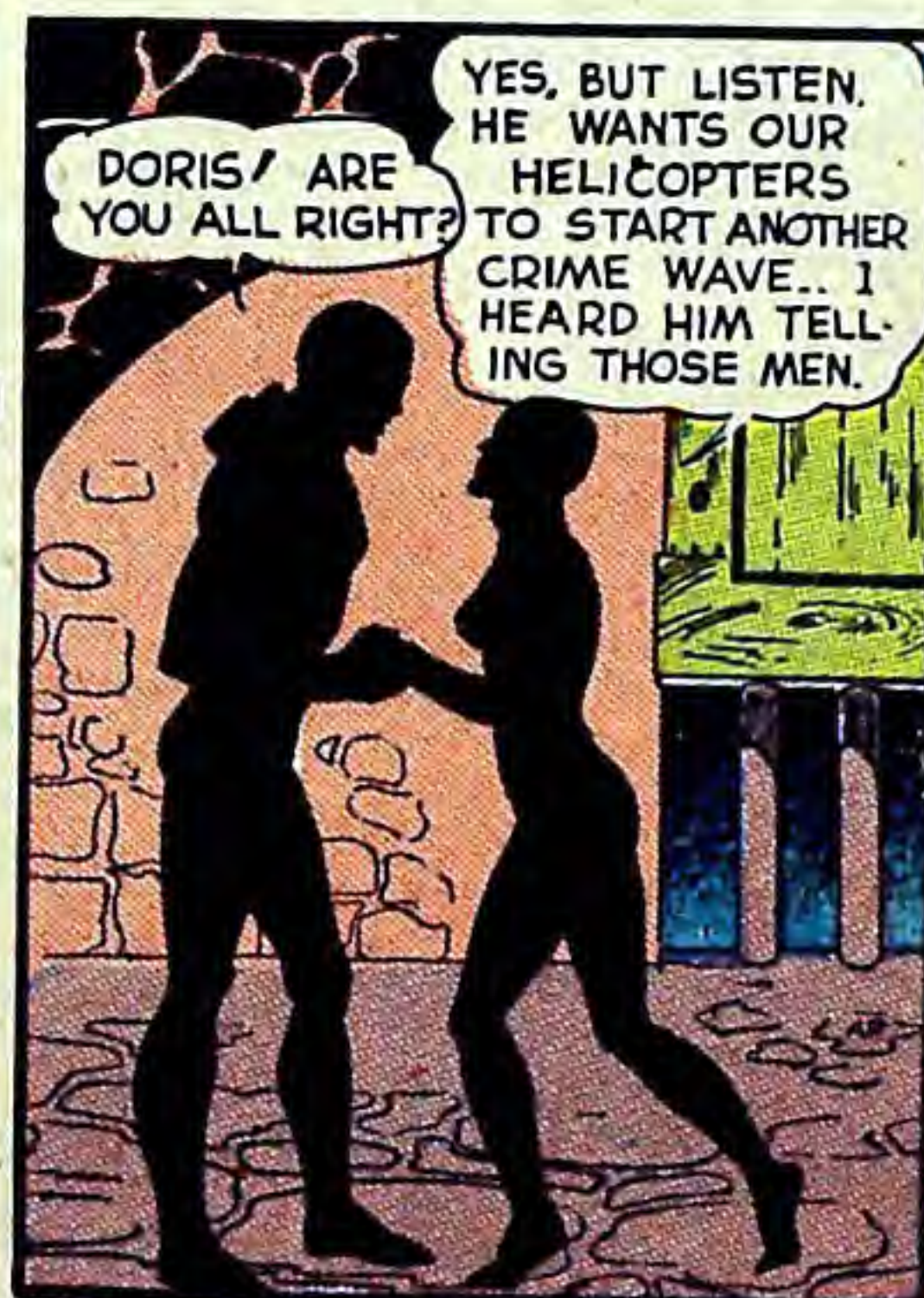
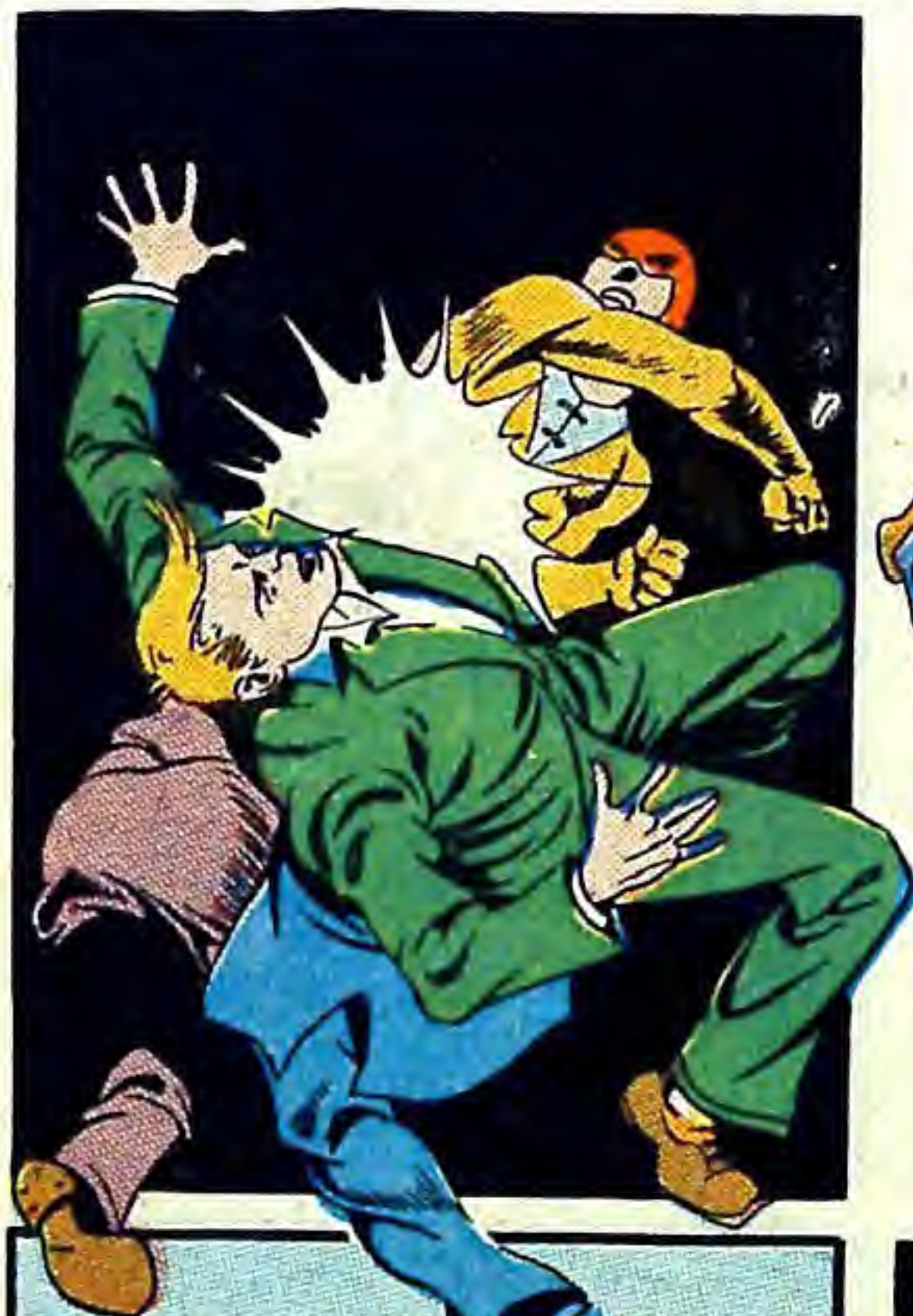
AS CAL COMPLETES THE SECOND - MACHINE -



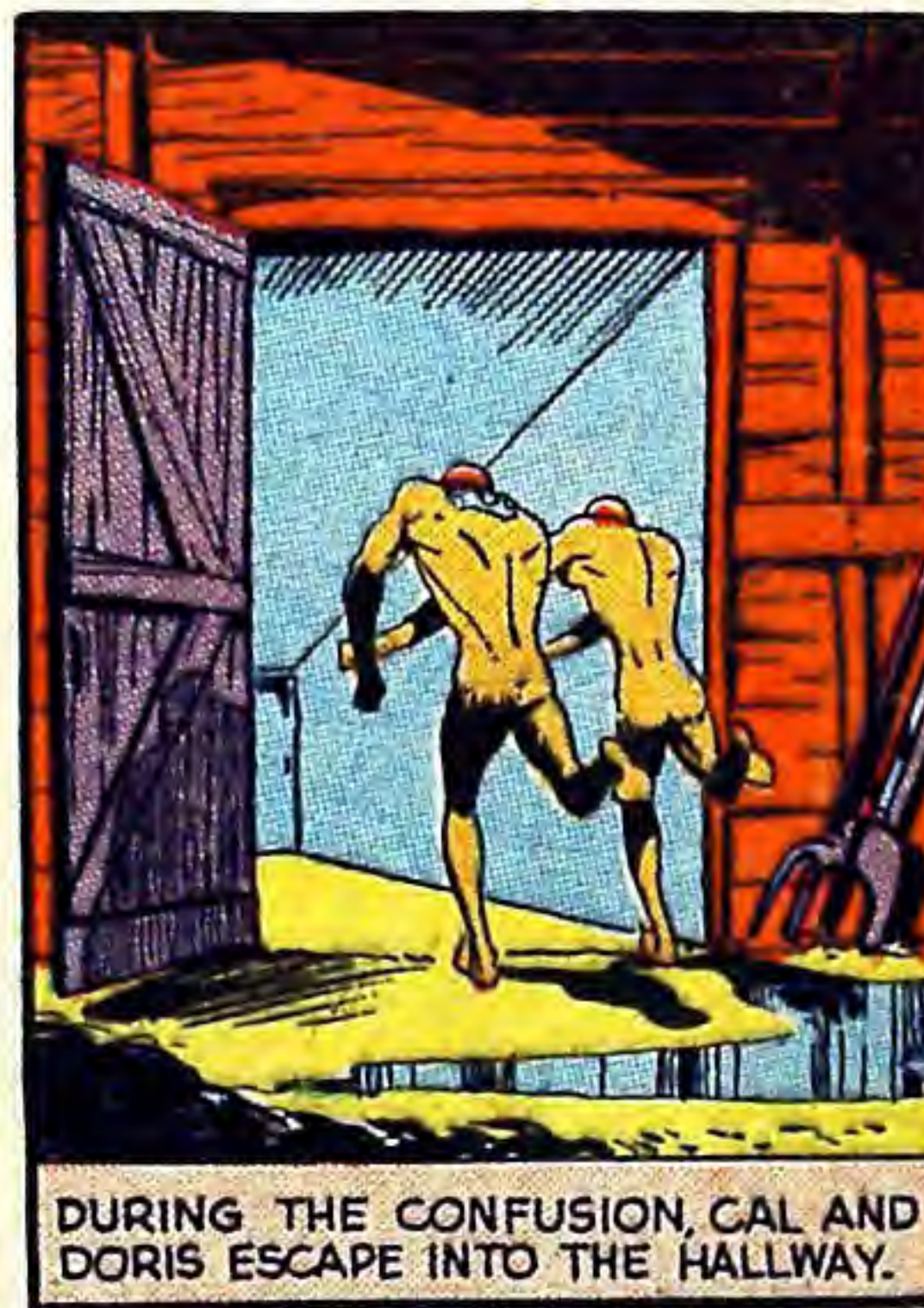




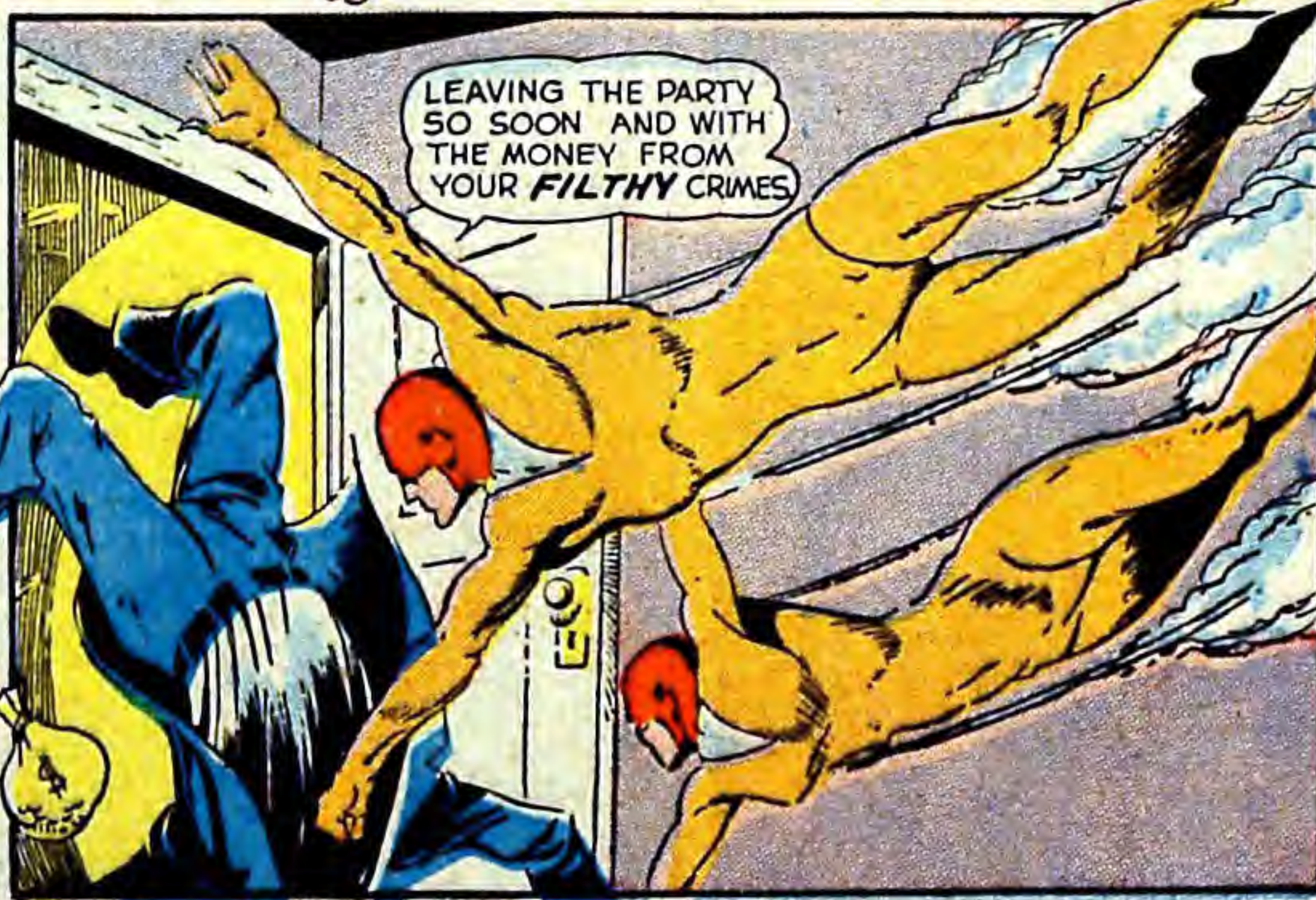
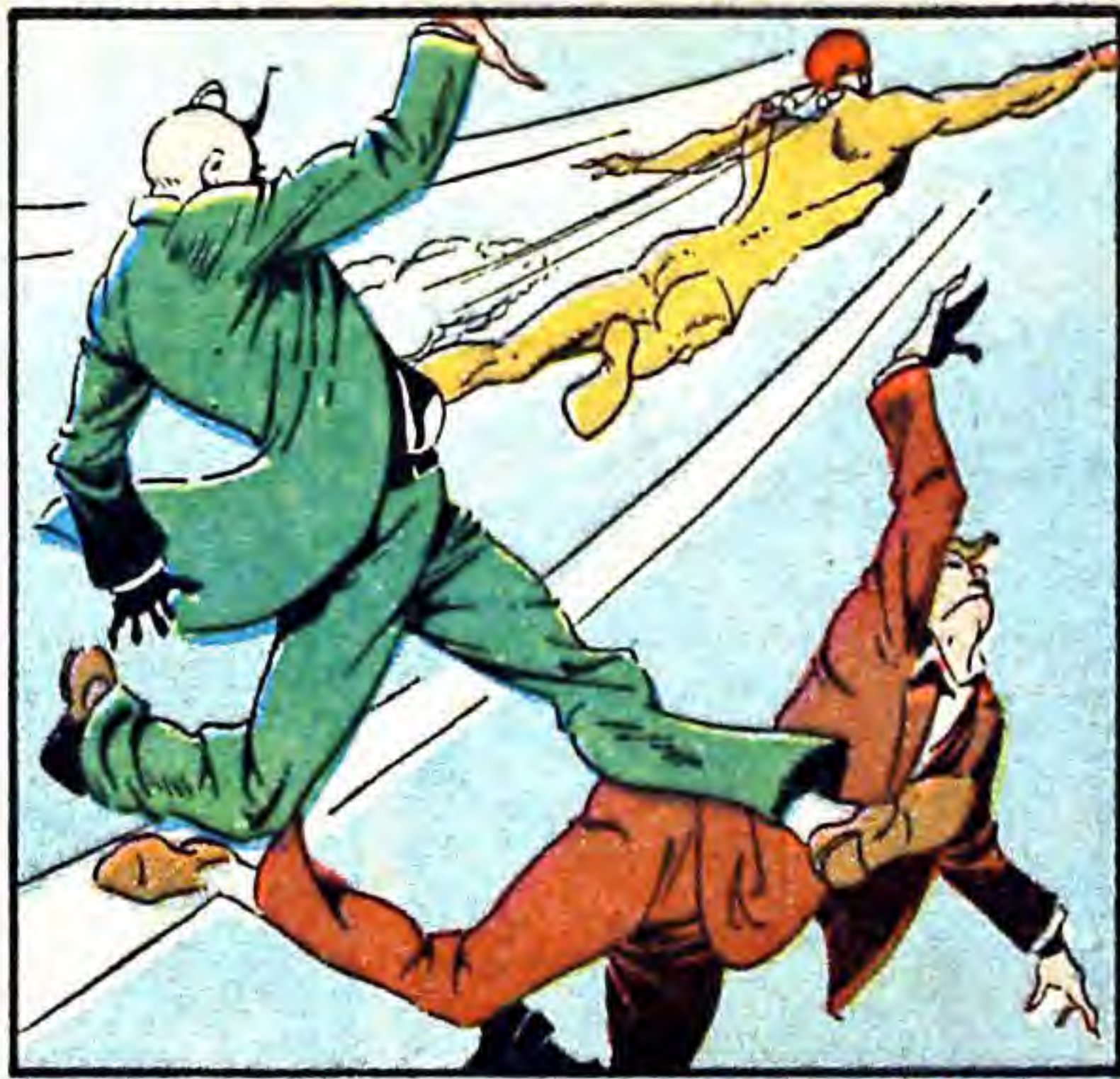




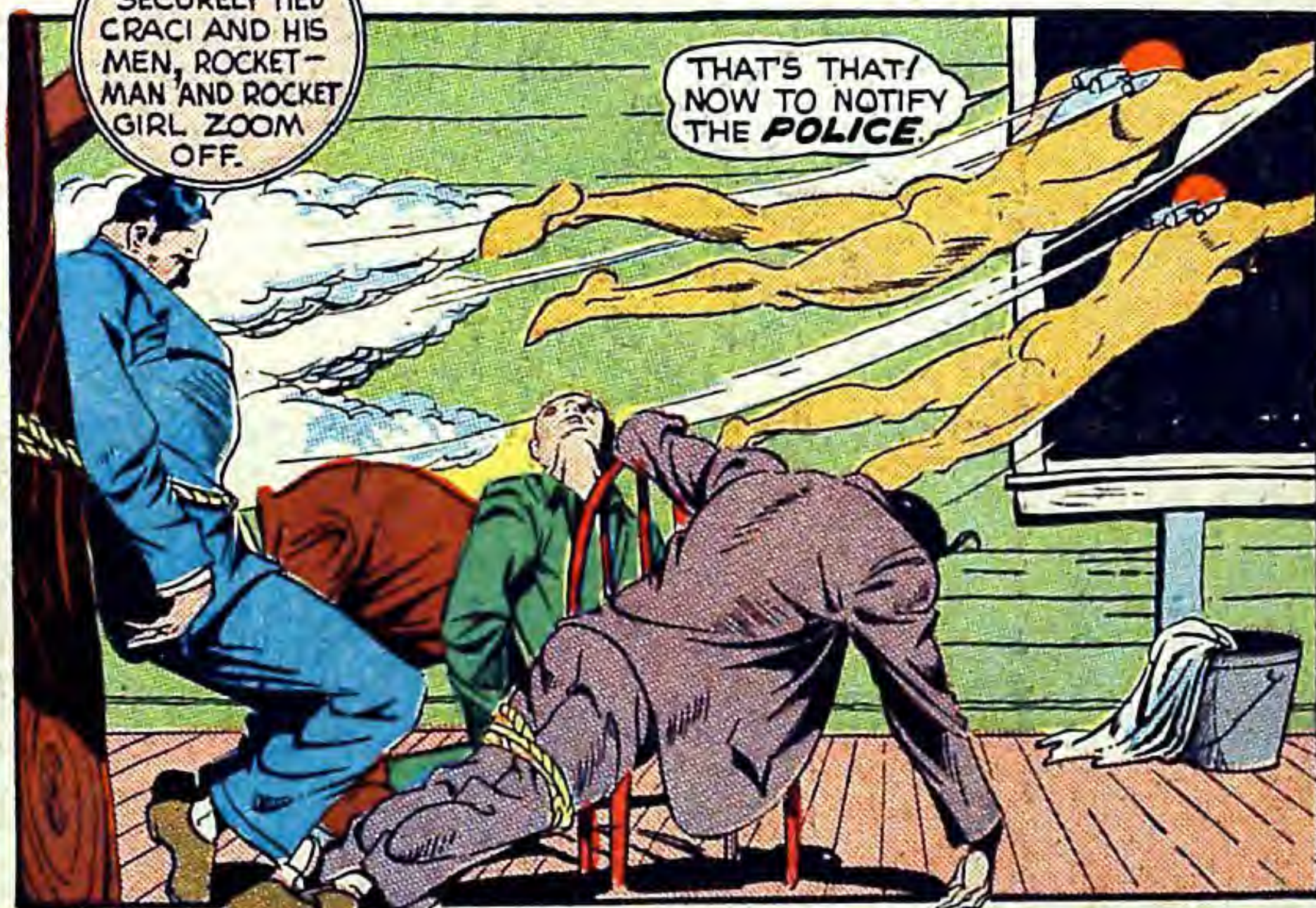
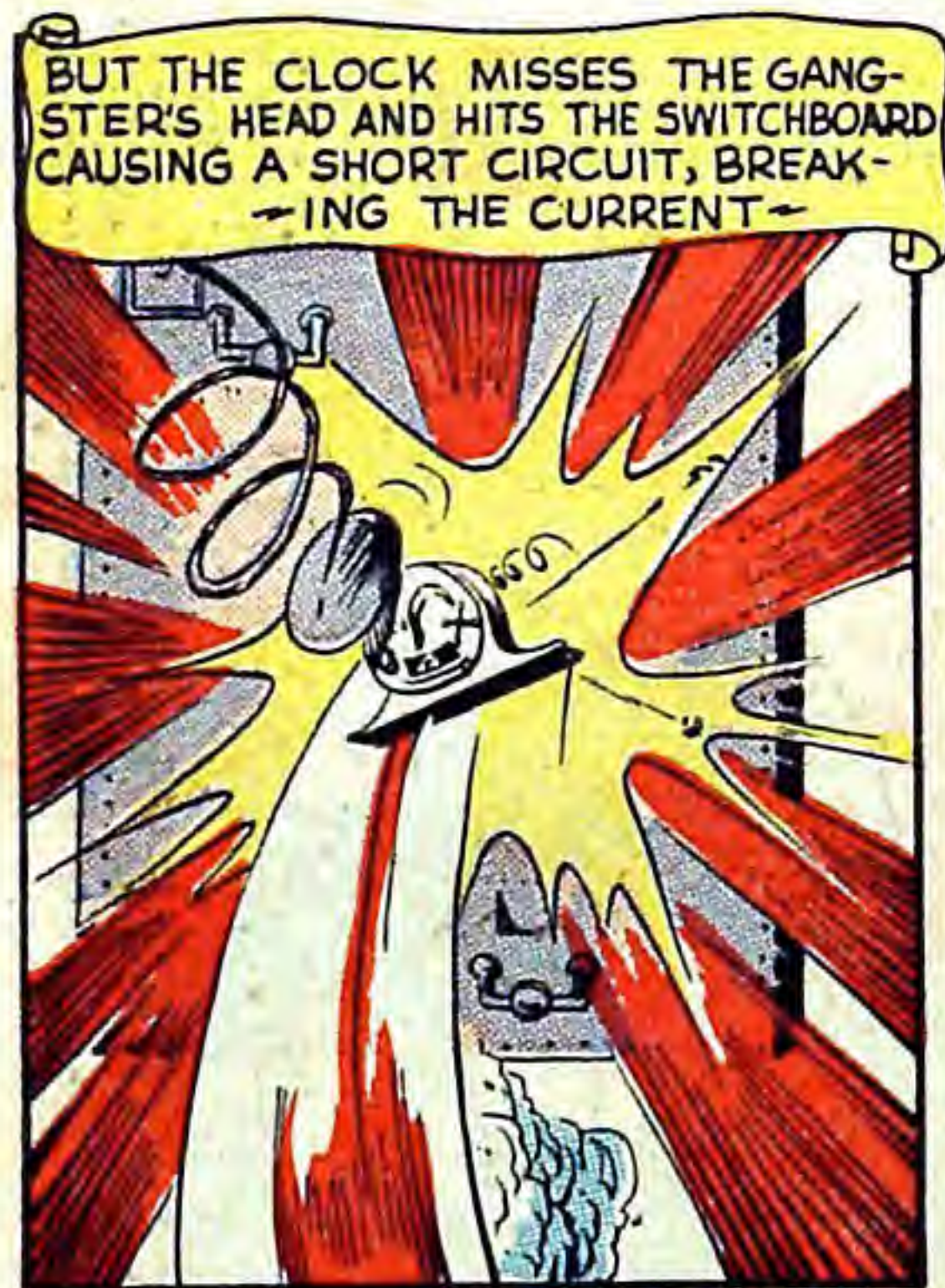
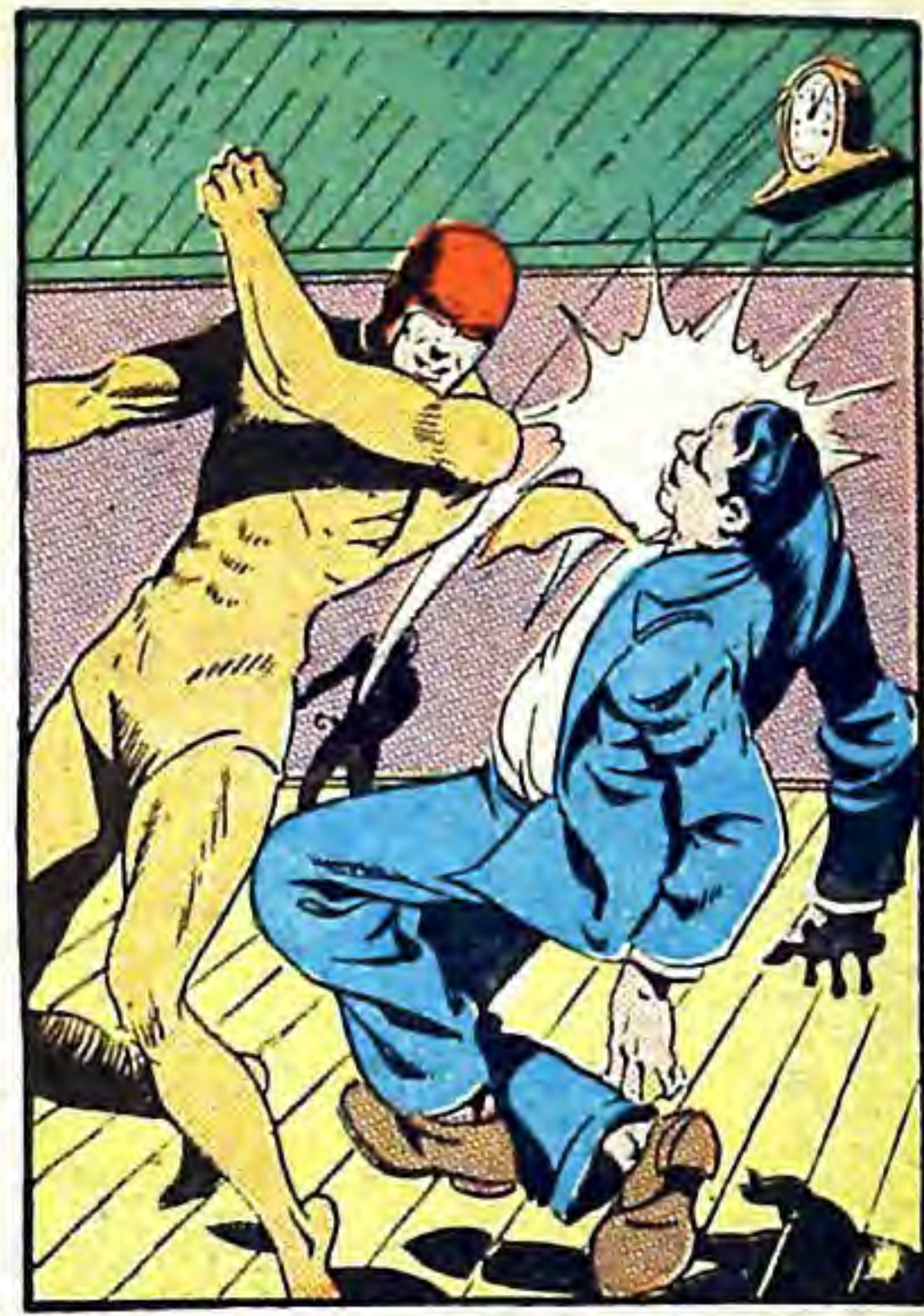
















**HEY, FELLERS!  
YOU SHOULD'VE  
SEEN JIMMY  
LICK BIG BUTCH  
WITH JU-JITSU!**

**THE BIG BULLY! ALWAYS  
PICKING ON SMALLER  
KIDS.**



**I'M GOING TO TEACH  
THAT GUY A LESSON.**

**IT'S NO USE, JIMMY,  
BUTCH IS TOO BIG FOR YOU.**



**I DON'T KNOW ABOUT  
THAT. I'VE GOT A FEW  
TRICKS UP MY  
SLEEVE.**

**WOW! LOOK AT JIMMY FIGHT.  
I'M GOING TO LEARN  
LIGHTNING JU-JITSU  
TOO!**



**ARE  
YOU  
BEING  
PUSHED AROUND  
BY BIGGER  
FELLOWS?**

**JUST A  
SAMPLE  
OF WHAT  
YOU'LL FIND  
IN THIS  
AMAZING BOOK**

- How to beat a boxer
- How to beat a wrestler
- How to hit where it hurts
- How to break a body grip
- The answer to a right hook
- How to break a wrist-lock
- How to break a half-nelson
- How to break a strangle-hold
- How to disarm a hold-up man
- How to flip a man over your hip
- How to apply the "teeth-rattler"
- How to knock-out an enemy with one blow
- How to somersault a man over your shoulder
- AND STILL MORE.**

Have you been "scared" of some one because he knows how to box or wrestle and you don't? Have you thought of yourself as just not being able to fight at all? Then STOP taking it, fellow, and BEGIN dishing it out! Here's the great new book on JU-JITSU—the astounding fighting method that is sweeping the country—the method our Commandos use—the technique that will make you a REAL FIGHTING MAN!

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Now you, too, can become an expert—and built just as you are! That's the beauty of JU-JITSU. Yes, even though you weigh less than 100 pounds, you can learn how to bowl over your enemies like a Commando knocking over the Japs. It doesn't take weeks or months. In double quick time—without gadgets, without big muscles—you will be tougher than you ever dreamed. Then imagine how your friends will admire you—how proud your family and your girl friend will be of you—when you've shown them that you've become a real fighting man.

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The Rangers and Commandos know JU-JITSU and rely upon it to protect their lives when they find themselves in desperate hand-to-hand combat with Japs and Nazis. The Army, Navy and Marine Corps teach JU-JITSU to our men.

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- ☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman 98c (plus 21c postage and C.O.D. charges).
- ☐ I enclose \$1.00. Send postage paid (5 day guarantee holds).

NAME.....  
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(Money must accompany order from points outside of U.S.)



# HELP UNCLE SAM

-make official  
PLANE models

BOY, WHAT A  
PLANE! HOW'D  
YU MAKE IT?

CINCH! I USED  
AN X-ACTO  
SET - FOR  
SPEED AND  
ACCURACY!

SOME KNIFE!  
AND THE  
BLADES ARE  
SO EASY TO  
RENEW, TOO!

OH, SURE -  
IN ABOUT A  
SECOND; 8  
BLADES, TOO  
- ONE FOR  
EACH JOB!

HERE'S THE PAY-  
OFF - A BIG, DETAILED  
INSTRUCTION BOOK -  
FREE!

GEE! I WANT  
TO MAKE NAVY  
MODELS, TOO!  
I'LL ASK DAD  
FOR A SET!

OO, GEE,  
DAD -  
THANKS A  
MILLION!

SURE, SON,  
HERE'S THE  
MONEY.  
YOU'RE SERVING  
UNCLE SAM  
RIGHT NOW!

## Free!

"HOW TO BUILD SCALE MODELS FOR DEFENSE", profusely illustrated. Chuck full of information. Also contains actual plans of several planes. FREE to you with your X-ACTO order.

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modellers F.A.S.T.!

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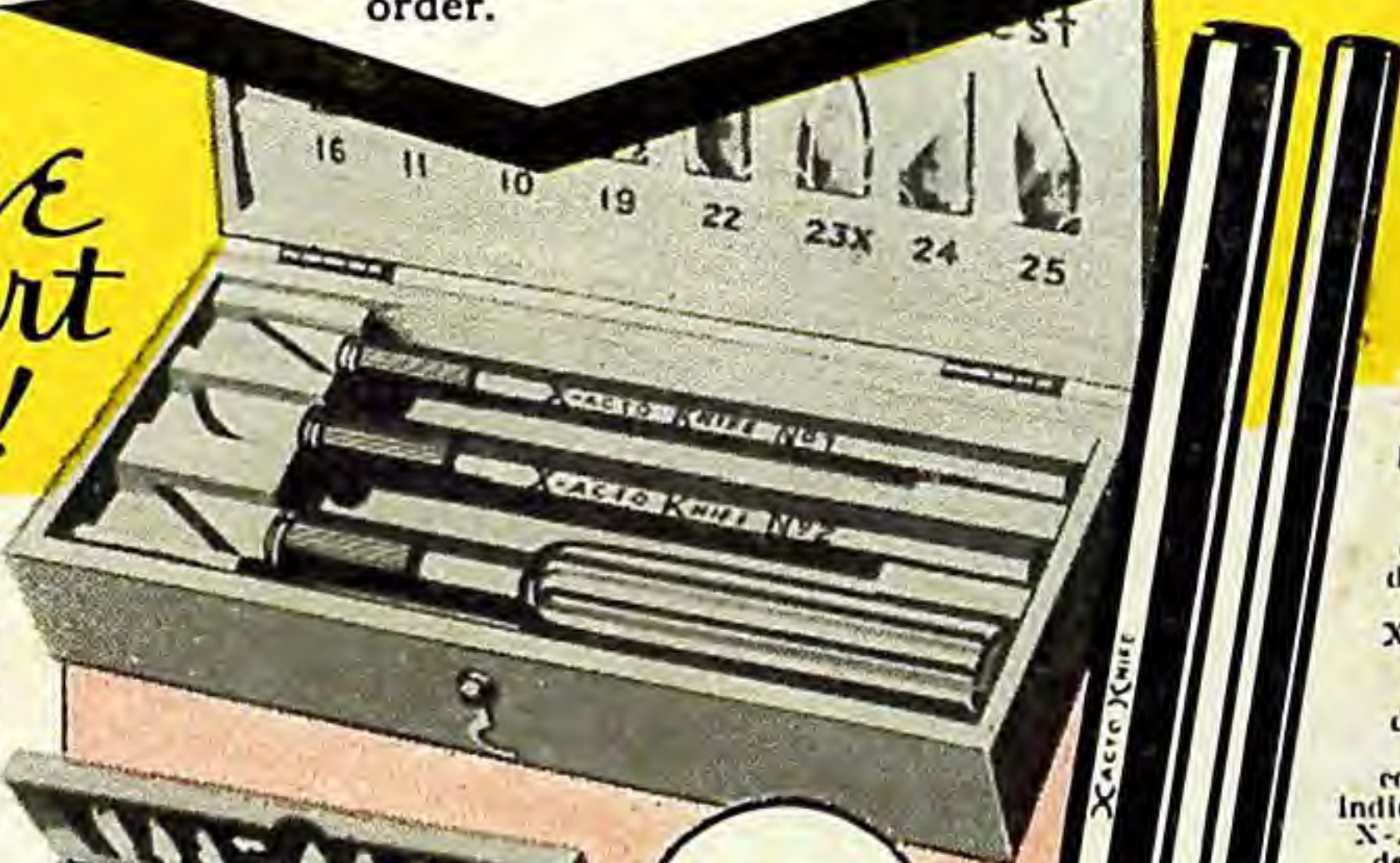
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Complete

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Complete

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RE-BLADE TO RE-SHARPEN

X-ACTO CRESCENT PRODUCTS CO. 440 FOURTH AVE. NEW YORK 16, N. Y. Dept. 2407

Send at once X-ACTO I have checked. It is understood if I am not satisfied I may return within five days for refund. Also enclose gift I am entitled to as per your special offer.

☐ I will pay postman \$..... plus postage on arrival.

☐ Enclosed find \$..... in full payment.

X-ACTO desired: ☐ Kit No. 82 - \$3.50 ☐ Kit No. 62 - \$2.00

☐ No. 1 (light) - with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 51 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00. ☐ No. 2 (heavy) - with one blade 50c. ☐ No. 52 - with 5 extra assorted blades \$1.00.

Name .....

Street .....

City..... State.....

NOTE: If you live outside of U. S. A., send money order in U. S. funds.